Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XIV. PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 31, 1835. Whole No. 744.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

OH! TOUCH NOT THE BOWL.

Touch not, oh touch not, that sparkling bowl,
'Tis the tomb of the heart—the death of the soul;
On its surface is seen, a mirror to blight,
Every feeling of joy, every hope of delight.

The pleasures that spring from it, quickly are past,
The gloom that succeeds—how deep is its cast;—
Ere frequent libations, render callous the soul,
Touch not, oh! touch not that sparkling bowl.

Is freedom a blessing—was won by the toil,
And blood of thy fathers, that reddened the soil;
Would'st better it away with the loss of thy soul?
Drink deep then, drink deep, of the sparkling bowl.

What numbers have started, for honor and fame,
Who have found in the bowl, dishonor and shame;
While reason, and health, and ambition is done,
Oh! touch not the cup tho' it sparkle with wine.

Touch, no, oh touch not that sparkling bowl,
'Tis the tomb of the heart—the death of the soul;
On its surface is seen a mirror to blight,
Every feeling of joy, every hope of delight.

J. E. M.

"NORMAN LESLIE."

A Chapter from Fay's new novel, just published by the Messrs. Harper.

It was the first night of the carnival of Rome.—There was a masked ball: cards, dukes, princes and noble ladies thronged the splendid dome. A gorgeous tide of fashion heaved and swelled to its utmost height.

Could all the thoughts and feelings—all the burning passions—the cunning schemes—the bright hopes—the dark suspicions—the joy, the agony, that went on beneath those floating plumes and sparkling stars—could they be laid open to the day what chilling characters would be the result! Hush! to the young sweet creature—to the dream of each passing moment. Who are they? The host and hostess watching her walk—the lover in his mistress' palpitary rolls its eyes unseen; hate lurks beneath a painted smile; the very air is full of mysteries.

A gay harlequin and one in palmer's weeds met:

"Hist! Speak!"

"The bright stars above us," murmured one.

"And the hell beneath," replied the other.

"Pooh!" said the first in a secret whisper. "it is he I love."

"By the virgin! I saw him. But the masks are two in the same dress and he has thrown me off the track."

"Wait—look!"

"Can it be!"

"It is."

"The plume of the *right one* is touched with crimson."

"I will speak to him," said the palmer.

"In two minutes meet me by the column where we parted."

"Off—he comes!" They separated.

"Holy mother!" cried a cavalier, muffled in a dark mantle, his head but looped up with a diamond, and shod by a sable plume, "both—both are here. God! could I mistake! those two fraternal friends! Now—now how the same stately pace allows to mark the same gait—the self-same hate! How serve me Heaven! Palmer's weeds—and the many-colored harlequin—I shall not forget, and both on the bloodtrack after him. Be still deep fraught heart, thy time is almost come!"

Gliding as fitly after the first two speakers, the cavalier disappeared.

All eyes were turned upon him as he passed so princely on his way. The young knight won hearts in all directions. Beautiful he must have been, though the features were half concealed behind the visor: the white horse he bestrode shivered in the almost cheerable splendor: the armour glittering over the knee was touched with crimson.

"Is it the Holy land, sir knight?" asked a palmer.

"Ah, good pilgrim."

"And the blood of the infidels on thy plume? I would, sir knight, that they stained with blood were all the red wines so finely so true!"

"By" cried the knight.

The palmer was gone. Again they separated.

A harlequin stood leaning against a column.

"Holy as Palmer!"

"Right!"

"And you nightly guest?"

"When was I ever mistaken? I touched his mastersand, and it trembled beneath my hand. It is himself!"

"The red plume!"

"Ay, you cannot be mistaken."

A glitter from the mask of the harlequin showed the flash of fiery eyes.

"It is well!"

"Can I aid you?"

"No sluice—alone, I do it! Headless shall be that lofty plume ere to-morrow's sun!"

The graceful and slender cavalier drew his dark feathers lower over his brow, and while the harlequin stole through the crowd, followed close on his track.

Two stately forms swept by in royal robes. The one a man of imposing aspect, crowned, and in his hand a sceptre: the other, a lady, in the first bloom of her beauty. On the former's arm hung a tall unmasked and beautiful as woman's form could be. The gallant knight saw her, and started stock-sparring, with an exclamation of delight and amazement.

"Fair lady," he said after an interval, during which, amid the throng of the place, he had regarded her attentively, "may an honourable knight-errant lay at your feet his heart, and ever after do battle in your name?"

"No sir, knight," said Flora, smiling, for it was she; "such I may you serve other love. *Some* worthier."

"No other love," cried the knight, approaching with the most guarded respect, and yet with a tenderness, a sincere, earnest devotion, in his voice and manner, which did long, and agitated, the bosom of her who had called it forth, "than not escape the notice of her who had called it forth, "than her temple—no worthier breathes the sweet air of Heaven!"

"How!" she replied, surprised and almost alarmed, "you know me?"

"There is not a page of my heart," replied the stranger, "*where your name is not written, where your image is not engraved!*"

The lovely girl turned pale and drew back, eyeing her companion from head to foot with keen scrutiny, and then shrank with something of a tremor close to her father's arm.

"Nonsense, daughter," he said; "remember you are at Rome, and in a masked ball: these things mean nothing but jest."

The knight stood erect and silent, as if deaf to all but the voice of his lady love.

Mrs. Temple, ever childishly delighted with adventure and romance, smiled on the proud form who stood thus and gallantly, in his masked suit, and who appeared to have thus publicly selected Flora as the peculiar object of homage. The attention of the father and mother was, however, immediately directed to the other attractions: and although the daughter hung on the arm of the former, she could receive the remarks of the knight, and even reply to them, without *the danger of observation.*

"Your noble father," said he at length, *when he found* another opportunity to address himself to her ear alone—"another pretty sure, fair lady, mistake. What I say means more than it *just.* Dost thou remember—"

He paused, and resumed again, in a tone yet lower and deeper.—

"Yes, dear, most beloved Flora! the bosom once more, after long and weary years, heaves at the sound of your name, how learns I—parting from absence but love, although much lengthened—but adoration at length offered in despair. Farewell again—now, perhaps, forever."

"Stay—stay" she cried pale as a monumental marble, yet uttering not the least exclamation to render the unseeming interview interrupted by others.

The knight obeyed.

"Something tells me," said she, after a short pause, and with a voice that trembled with emotion, "that I speak to one who I have met in a distant land."

"True, lady," added the stranger, "whose years of absence would be repaid a thousand fold, if but one kind word from your lips would bless with hope that deep and faithful love which absence could never weaken, nor even despair destroy."

"Mr Lee!"

He very heart stood still. Those same eyes which had thrilled him in the immortal climes were now turned on him with interrogated loveliness and feeling. At this moment the cavalier with the sable plume approached, and said—

"Ho, sir knight—a word with you?"

But whether the man addressed showed little inclination to accept an invitation so abruptly given and was turning away disdaining reply, when the speaker shading his brows with one hand lifted off the mask. Beneath it glanced the eyes of the Countess ——.

At such periods, years of thought flash over us in a moment. A remarkable face—he had first seen it with Howard and saved her from the mad steeds: it had flashed afterwards darkly, continually, in his dreams—became then the haughty coldness with which it had mingled in the giddy circles at Florence—the firmness with which Morton had identified it at Cracow. The consummate evil which had guided her through his interviews with her, so as again to fling the suspicion on Morton's mind: all now and here, beneath the mask, in an hour's time, the same ghastly smile, coldness changed to fire—its meaning and its mystery unveiled, gleaming on him amid the riot and confusion of this magnificent scene! Even Flora was forgotten.

"Norman Leslie!" she said, after a pause of singular agitation, "you are in danger!"

"How? from whom?"

"Your life—you are watched."

"My life! I value not; but, mysterious woman you know more—you are—then she? By Heaven!" he grasped her wrist, "you shall not leave me till—"

"For God's sake! I am your friend—stand aside but for one moment. Seem not to regard me.—Evasive as us—you of hate, fire, and revenge. More presently."

She glided away, leaving Norman almost motionless with astonishment. He turned to Flora—she also was gone.

"Alive!" said a boy's fear to speak whose cowl might be detected the head of a profligate young noble; "alive, I gave you!"

"Saint!" cried a stalwart figure, servant as a robber.

Norman looked around. Nothing could be seen but a wilderness of grotesque forms and masked faces.

Presently a hand touched his arm.

"Look not around," said the voice; "I am the sable plume. If you attempt to *gaze*, or follow, if you exhibit any sign to betray to others that I am addressing you both of us are lost—any one, I will fly; you shall never hear of me again."

"Speak, again," said he.

"Beware the harlequin."

"The harlequin? There are twenty here."

"Then avoid them all—and the palmer they seek thy life."

"And who are they?"

"The one is the noble priest, the other—"

"There was a pause.

"Say he has passed; yet he is almost now within reach of our lowest voice. The other is—move not, stir not—"

"Speak!"

"Clairmont!"

It was with difficulty indeed that the advice contained in this last sentence was adopted. His heart leaped to his throat. His blood rolled and boiled in his veins.

"You know the secret of my life!" said he, however, without stirring.

"I will turn, if you speak not, and drag you before the whole multitude."

There was no answer. He changed his position. As he suspected, his adherent had disappeared.—He sent a keen glance round amid the thousands. Palmers and harlequins were passing and re-passing him in every direction.

"Sir knight of the crimson plume," said a voice.

"Well my fair page?"

"Beneath the vase, on you pedestal, lies a scroll. It is for you, but read it not till you are alone.

Breathless, half believing himself in a romancer's dream, he made his way to the spot designated and with a cautious hand moved the small case. Passing his fingers over the outside, he found a strip of paper.

Trembling with curiosity, hoping that he was about to make the discovery which would lift him at once to bliss unutterable, he forgot the caution he had so singularly received respecting the harlequin; and, after wrapping around him a heavy black mantle which he had left in the corridor, without waiting for his carriage, he hastened—he almost flew into the street.

The moon was just emerging from a silver cloud that lay like a bar along the sky. Its light fell broadly down from the eaves of an immense palace. Passing in a narrow lane, he held up the scroll. It contained only a line such as by twilight, meet me to-morrow night, at St. Peters, half in the shade of St. Leo the Great. Your life—more than your life depends on it."

A short, deep exclamation at his side startled him: and the glimmer of the bright blade trembled in the moon beam.

"Ho! at last!" cried a well known voice, a dagger was lifted over his breast.

Off his guard, unarmed utterly exposed, death once again gleamed before him: from which all his personal strength and courage would have been unable to defend him, when a figure darted upon them and threw a heavy cloak upon the weapon of assassin. Grasping him, thus entangled, N man brought him to the ground, and tore off his mask. The face of Clairmont met his eyes. It was black with passion. He wrenched the knife from his hand—a dreadful feeling flashed across him: but muttering, "No—no *blood!*" he flung the blade fiercely away. "Dog! assassin! you shall cotton with me!"

A crowd rushed to the burst round—the sound the corner—several rushed to the spot. Norman stood alone. His victim, with a sudden and desperate struggle, had wrenched himself away, leaving only a few shreds, of various colors, in the hand of his foe.

From the Portland Advertiser.

Mr. Brook's Letters.

THINGS IN ENGLAND—No. XIII.

Carlisle, June 23, 1835.

After the fatigue of the night our good beds at Borrowdale, and our weary selves, did not bid each other good-bye till near twelve o'clock. To work we went then, studying geography again. I did not care much where I went, provided our way was off the post roads, where the whole mob of travellers now let loose from London, where beginning to go, "to see the country," which they commonly see in a post chaise, or a stage coach at the rate of ten miles an hour. At last, concluding that we could dispense with more walks in the mountains, we hired our tavern-keeper to take us in his go-cart to Derwentwater,—and we came to this conclusion the more readily, because the people of the house told us we should see a great water in a some few miles off. We left them the most wild place of Routhwaite, as it is called (*thereste* is the name here given to an enclosure cleared) without seeing the great black lead mine hereabout; and soon we came to a large rock kept for show at six-pence, "if you please," provided you ascend the steps. By the way, every thing in England, of church, river, or scenery, every thing a little out of the ordinary way, is kept for show,—and you are expected to give for a sight from half a crown down to "what you please." Now no people are so ingenious as the English in discovering shows, and then inventing the means of making every visitors pay for the sight. No where else but in England, I am quite sure, would a poor creature expect to get a living by "tending," as we should call it, such a rock. Also, we came to the famous waterfall, called in the guide book "the Niagara of the lakes." I pricked up my ears to hear the roar of this terrible cataract. The prospect was indeed grand about me. The mist were flying over the rough and bare hills in dark squadrons as if some battle were to be fought in the sky by the king of storms. But I could hear no waterfall! Our carriage stopped. A woman with a solemn air, planted a chair near the wheel of the cart for us to alight from it. Her manner was so grave, and all was done with such solemnity, that I really feared for a moment our own Niagara was to find a rival. I pricked up my ears again, but no Niagara roar as yet! I looked at a little artificial pond where fish were sporting,—a sight that is given I suppose to sharpen the curiosity to see the Niagara of the lakes. At last, with this exordium over, we began to approach the Niagara of the lakes. I stept and listened, but for the life of me I could not distinguish this Niagara of the lakes from the hail. storm I met in Wales. We pushed on and heard, but yet I could not hear this Niagara of the lakes. At last I saw a team. I heard a little grumbling of the waters. I found a deep descent. I saw rocks thickly scattered about it. The place was rather wild—but when I reached this Niagara of the lakes, my friend and myself burst into a fit of laughter, that drowned all "the roar of the cataract," to the unutterable horror of the poor woman, who had put herself in the most solemn attitude to describe the solemn sight.—She ran away from us in despair, as if we were some Turkish Infidels, profaning the very ground on which we trod:—and when we returned and gave our fee for the show, I am quite convinced, that she must have feared even money from such soulless monsters as we seemed to be. Never be deluded a step out of your to see way any or the Niagaras of which an English-man boasts.

As we began to leave the wild pass of Borrowdale, the cottages and the *Holms* (islands, or plains by the water side) of Derwentwater were in sight. There are but few more varied views in any place than the traveller here has, as he looks backwards, and turns his eye from the lake to the mountains. The constant mist that ever seems to hang over these mountains adds to the interest and grandeur of the scene; and no where could ignorant superstition have more to encourage its visions and fantasies than amid such dark and doubtful abodes. But about Derwentlakes, some of the best English society has assembled, again illustrating the love of, and taste for, scenery which the English have. Elegant mansions, fields, beautiful walks, copses—all of the beauty of the English highly cultivated scenery is about *this lake too.*

As one goes up and down Keswick, and looks down, he seems to have come from the very gates of the wilderness—or, as the picture was when we saw it, to have emerged from the regions of mist to the regions of day—to have left the abode of the clouds and the storms, where they rest upon the mountain tops, and to have found out an abode of man, where all is exhibited to please his eye. But little of landscape or prospect is left about here unadorned, or unappropriated. The islands of the little lake have mansions on them, and these, taste has adorned yet more with paintings and statuary, and all the other ornaments that wealth can purchase. These lands once belonged to Lord Derwentwater, who shared the fortunes of the Pretender in the civil war which cost him his life, and the forfeiture of his estates. Greenwich Hospital has an annual revenue of £70,000 from a large tract of this land, which was given to it by the government.

Having arrived at Keswick which of itself, is not remarkable for any thing that I know of, we became fore-passengers once more. Southey, the Poet Laureate of England, resides near, in rather an attractive spot, about half a mile from the village, called Greta Hall. His house is on a little hill, and back of it is a thick grove. We should have called upon him, if we had not been forwarned that his wife was in a sad condition, having lost her senses,—and that, therefore, under such circumstances, company could not be pleasant. As it was, we contented ourselves with a view of the residence of this distinguished man, whose biography of *Lord Nelson would, of itself alone,* give him a claim upon posterity; and we then passed on over some private grounds, and by some beautiful villas towards the famous mountain Skiddaw. We left Skiddaw,—I have no passion for ascending mountains—now turned with some pain on our right, and after a few miles walk we were in view of Bassdenthwaite water —quite a pretty lake, which wants hills or mountains around it, however, to make it superlative. Here we were fixed our eyes upon Carlisle, as laid down on the map, and finding that the turnpike road was far from a straight line, we determined upon leaving it, and seeking as straight a line as we could—concluding that according to all mathematics, this was the shortest way between the two given points,—a somewhat ancient way of reasoning I own, as applied to ways between two towns. We left the main road—and upon a tremendous ruin overtook us, against which no outer coat that we had, were the least protection.—We entered the poor hut of an old Scotchwoman, or a woman who talked the Scotch, and in her volubility, taking us for the 'canine folk" she told us all she knew. She gave us some milk, and rejected with scorn what we offered for pay—a most unusual thing in England, as I can assure you. Her mother she told us, whom we saw, just able to move about, was 90 years old, her father with her too, was 93. Her family, she added, her father's fathers, had built the stone hut two hundred years ago, and had lived in it ever since, "through rebellions an' a'." My friend gave one of the children an American half dime, and then the old woman almost jumped with joy at the sight of the strange coin, "the like o' which her een saw before." I do not doubt she will long remember the two Americans whom she sheltered in the storm.

The rain holding up, we sallied forth again, but it was now near dark, and we were miles from the lodgings we intended to make. We attempted in vain to get out of the way a place to hire some conveyance, but the only means of transportation we could find was such as nature had given us. The rain then poured down again and in torrents too, and our way was over a long and dismal moor, which is always dreary, even under a calm and sunny sky. But on the moor we entered. The rain then came down fiercer and fiercer, unobstructed as was the wind by a single tree, fence or dwelling. I was wet through and through.—In this condition we espied two houses about a mile from the road, and we made for them to see if we could obtain a night's shelter. The poor ignorant people took us for robbers, and trembled all over; and I am quite sure were very happy when they saw us in from the house. We could not well understand them, nor could they understand us,—but we made out enough to learn that the money of two fellows in such a plight could buy from them neither bed nor bread. My companion told them of the lakes we had been to see,—that our luggage was left behind,—and explained how we were benighted on this moor. I growled in wrath at their stupidity,—and my argument I suspect had about as much influence as his, for they seemed to take him for a cunning, smooth-tongued rascal, and me for some ferocious death's head. Off again we sallied for the moor. All at once we found ourselves in a swamp. This cleared we were upon the high road again for Clapham, yet some five miles off.

It was quite midnight when we reached this, a little dirty village, remarkable only for the number of its public houses, which were five. A fair was to be held about four miles off the next day, and the whole surrounding population seemed to centre there. In the first public house we entered we found a party carousing over some ale, all half drunk,—but the house was full and could not accommodate us. In short, we tried all five of the public houses, and all in vain; for all were full of the people going to the fair. I began to fancy how it would seem to be sleeping on the road. My companion took my writing materials, and wrote a letter to the parson of the village, stating our "deplorable case"—but luckily the parson was a-bed and a-sleep hours before, for which I was heartily glad. The people were rude and uncivil—but nevertheless they provided us a place near the fire, and this was much, as we were cold and wet. At last a fellow more generous hearted than the rest, pitying our condition, and intending himself to drink his ale all night, gave us his bed, and we received it with a thankful heart. I never had so good a sleep.

When we rose in the morning the rain was yet pouring down, and therefore we resolved to tarry in doors, and study character, for never was there a finer opportunity than this, as it was some holiday, St. Monday I think it is called, and all the people were crowding together. A social glass of ale put us upon the best terms with our new friends,—and anon they were our teachers in the Cumberland dialect—and when they talked this dialect among themselves, they were more incomprehensible than even the Yorkshireman whom I have before described—another specimen by the way of the purity with which *Englishmen* speak English! I have before met a letter writer in this dialect, and I defy any person who has never heard it or studied it, to make out half of its meaning—and yet writers coming from such a people make sport of our English.—The Lord help their impudence!

The rain in the afternoon clearing up, we started for the Fair, which was at Rosley Hill, four miles off. My outward man by this time was in a melancholy condition. My boots gaped with holes, rent in the sad route over the moor. In this condition, I was well fitted for "good society" at the fair, but my companion, whose outward man was far better than mine, and although too much of a "gentleman" for such a place—for in the old world as well as in our's, they judge "a gentleman" very much by his clothes. I peeped about all over the fair, here there and every where,—now among the mountebanks, anon discussing the merits of a horse or an ass for sale—and anon plunged into the dance hall where "the gals and fellows" with their iron soled shoes, were knocking out double shuffles, and *spinning out "long reels," very much as a blacksmith's sledge hammer would act the same part.* I could see that my companion was a very suspicious character among them—but my appearance admitted me into "the very best of society." In my early days I had a gift myself in these "double shuffles,"—and I never was more tempted just for the sport of the thing, than now, to make a contract with the fiddler for a dance or so. Many of the sports of these Fairs resemble our New England genera' musters, but there was more intemperance here than I have ever seen at one of them,—and the girls permitted liberties to be taken with them which an Englishman would, of course, have been horrified by, if he had seen in America. Hamilton would have had a paroxysm in the night,—and the new tribe that have just written, would have edited chapters thereupon. But of a truth the Temperance Societies could do no great service here. Drunkenness was unmercifully prevalent in every quarter of the field,—and fights were not a few—the ever fruitful offspring of this insanity. Those, fairs I suppose, all your readers know, are held at certain stated times of the year, to which the yeomanry and others resort with whatsoever they have to sell, and then there are shows,—"Royal Beasts and Birds," "French Giants,"—with "many other articles too numerous to mention."

The Fair over, and the sun declining, we engaged a passage to Carlisle with one of the persons who had a seat at the Fair, in a carriage that has an opening in the middle, containing four persons, two of whom face the other two and a box in front where the driver sits. By sunset we were in Carlisle,—and here I was so covered with mud, and so many from the past few days hard fare, that I *dare not* even look about me,—so my hands in my pockets, staring at every thing, the very boys looked up in astonishment, wondering who or what I was. It is pleasant to have a new character once in a while—but for a very little while. I soon forgot all, however, in another, excellent public house,—and was asleep as soon as I touched the bed. From my last two letters you see that "variety is the spice of life."

B.

LACONICS—No. IV.

It is ungenerous to give a man occasion to blush at his own ignorance in one thing who may excel us in many.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few

By other's faults wise men correct their own.

Deference is the most complicate, the most indirect, and the most elegant of all compliments.

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying in other words, that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.

Fly him who from mere curiosity asks three questions running about a thing that cannot concern him.

The generous never reconcile minutely the actions he has done, nor the prudent those he will do.

The wrath that on conviction subsides into mildness is the wrath of a generous mind.

Common sense is the foundation of man's happiness in his commerce with others.

A sincere man is consistent with himself, he is never embarrassed, he has courage enough for truth but to lie he is afraid. He is far above the meanness of dissimulation; the words of his mouth are the thoughts of his heart. Yet with prudence and caution he openeth his lips; he studieth what is right and speaketh with discretion.

Study to be silent respecting yourself, your birth, your fortune, your acquirements. If you are eminent for anything let others find it out and speak your praise. The utmost you can say of yourself will have but little effect, for no judgment of character will be passed by people of sense from what you may pretend.

Modesty makes large amends for the pain it gives, the persons who labour under it, by the prejudice it affords every worthy person in their favor.

In your politics think no farther than how to preserve the peace of your life in any government under which you may lie.

Raphael in return to Adams's inquiries into the course of the stars and the revolutions of heaven, counsels him to withdraw his mind from idle speculations, and instead of watching motions which he has no power to regulate, to employ his faculties upon nearer and more interesting objects; the survey of his own and more picturesque of his passions, the knowledge of duties which must daily be performed and the detection of dangers which must daily be incurred.

A man must live by the world and make the best of it, such as it is.

He who discovers his secrets to another, sells him his liberty and becomes his slave.

Assume a virtue if you have it not.

Let every man mind his own business and leave the government of the country to the governor thereof.

Who seldom speaks, and with one calm well timed word, strikes down the loquacious, is a genious among those who steady nature.

Discourse not in a whisper or half voice to your next neighbour, it is ill breeding, and in some degree a fraud, conversation being, as one has well observed, a joint and common property.

Accommodate yourself to the circumstances in which you are placed.

Let your whole conduct be not only irreprehensible but unsuspected.

Young men are frank and open because they have not often been deceived, and credulous for the same reason. They imagine they know more than they do, and for that reason are apt to be too positive.

Derive all possible advantage from every circumstance or accident.

Overlook affronts when it is not your interest to resent them.

Love and esteem are the first principles of friendship, which always is imperfect when either of these two is wanting.

The most reluctant to promise is always the most faithful to his word.

A man never becomes learned without studying constantly and methodically.

A polite, an active, and a supple behaviour is necessary to succeed in life.

You must prefer the opinion of the company to your own—or even to truth.

Cheerfulness bears the same friendly regard to the mind as to the body; it banishes all anxious cares and discontents, soothes and composes the passions and keeps the soul in a perpetual calm.

THE MAROONERS.

OR BUCCANEERS OF THE BUCCANEERS.

When many of the Buccaneers and Filibusters turned planters, or engaged themselves in commerce, attachment to old habits, difficulties in finding employment, and the actual possession of good vessels still made numbers of the most unprincipled persist in their former courses: the state of prescription which they thus incurred, by increasing the danger of their occupation, rendered them more desperate than before; and as they now robbed ships of all nations, they took the distinctive mark which the Buccaneers had preserved, with few exceptions, for nearly two centuries—that of waging constant war against the Spaniards only. Among the Buccaneers were adventurers, who acted, in some degree, from principle. Many conscientiously detested the Spanish people on account of their real or alleged cruelties towards the Indians. In plundering them they believed they were only despoiling the robbers of that to which they had no legal claim: and in torturing them that they were avenging the atrocities of Pizarro and Cortes; and far from considering their acts one as crimes, esteemed them not merely honourable but just. But the new rovers were of a more ruffianly caste, and had no other motive for their ruthless man unusual indulgence: whilst they were equally distinguished by their treacherous and licentious conduct, by their opposing qualities of cowardice and rashness, idleness and energy, incautiousness and vigilance; by their aversion to all restraints, and by their want of fixed rules and a definite line of conduct. Possessed of the bravery of their predecessors, they often fought as if the individual character and interest of each were at stake—which, indeed, formed the life and spur of these associations; but they were utterly destitute of the ambition of renown, stranger to glory, and actuated solely by the love of transitory gratification.

These pirates continued to infest the American seas for a considerable time after the commencement of the last century, and preyed upon the trade of every country.—Their English quarry, however, was not always an assisting one; for the laws were severe, in order to check such depredations by every means. "You are to inquire," said Sir Loodine Jenkins, in his celebrated charge, "you are to inquire if any masters or commanders of merchant ships, meeting with Turks, pirates, or sea-rovers, have yielded up their ships, or suffered any goods or merchandize to be taken from them without fighting, unless it were in a case where the enemy had more than a double force to theirs: or having ships of 300 tons burthen or upwards, and mounted with 16 guns or more, have yielded to any force whatever without fighting, such masters are to be decided for ever incapable of taking the command of an English ship upon them; and if they do, then to suffer imprisonment during the space of six months for each offence."

The enterprise of the rovers was extended to the East India station, where they committed their depredations almost with impunity, till in 1696, Commodore Littleton was expressly despatched to extirpate them. They had, however, taken such root in Madagascar and its adjacent islands, that, though often severely chastised, they established for many years; and the names of Bowen, Tew, Avery, Mission, Howard, Halsey, and North, were equally celebrated for their daring exploits, and the luxurious lives which they were supposed to live in those remote regions. Such tidings roused to similar adventures other restless spirits, whose process became so ruinous to our oriental commerce, as to awaken the indignation and alarm of the public, especially as the trade to India was then put up by the enemy's cruisers and privateers also. Such was the state of these affairs in 1707, when that gallant nobleman, the Marquess Carmarthen, although he had then attained the elevated rank of Vice-Admiral in the Navy, had the patriotic spirit to volunteer to sail with a small squadron to suppress the piratical Madagascar; and the Commons appointed a committee to consider the proposition. It was a time of considerable excitement against the Admiralty, who, it was reported, had rejected the offer, but were rendered their places profitable to themselves and their creatures, though at the expense of the nation: that it was visible, their own haughtiness, together with the treachery, corruption, and carelessness of their dependants, were the true sources of those mischiefs which beset our merchants, and discredited the most glorious reign in the British annals.* A petition from the city of London was presented, setting forth the losses which they had lately sustained at sea, for want of convoys and cruisers; and praying that some remedy might be speedily applied, that the trade of the nation might not be entirely destroyed. The House entered warmly into the matter, and appointed a day to hear the merchants further, in a grand committee, where they were permitted to make a regular charge, and encouraged to exhibit their evidence; in order that the frequency of sequence of the neglect of regulating convoys and cruisers. Owing to this press of business, and perhaps to the idea of a renovated navy, Lord Carmarthen's offer was not accepted, nor any decided step taken for clearing the Eastern seas, though in that very year the Company had advanced, £1,200,000 for the public service.

But the West Indies, from the extensive commerce carried on there by various nations, formed the focus of attraction to these lawless desperadoes; for besides being a great field of robbery, the various islets and shallow creeks afforded them safe retreats from pursuit, as we I as abounding in turtle, fish, water, and other refreshments. Their favourite station was among the Lucayos or Bahama islands, which, though the first discovery of Columbus, had been desolated by the barbarous Spaniards, and then abandoned after carrying off the aboriginals to perish in the mines of Hispaniola, were now the haunts of these Providence Island attracted the earliest notice of the English, it lying in the midst of hundreds of other islets, rocks, and bays, which render its approaches intricate and dangerous, and its waters impervious to ocean. The strength of its principal ports were derived from wrecks, were licentious and impatient of control, which offered strong inducements for the Marooners to resort thither. The settlers enjoyed the evil alliance, supplying their guests with all kinds of liquors, stores, and necessaries, encouraging their debaucheries, and partaking of their plunder by governing principle gained by the latter. This was for several years so gainful a business to the settlement, as to cause it to be proverbial in the West Indies, that "Shipwrecks and pirates were the only hopes of Providence."

Such barefaced atrocity at length drew the attention of the lords proprietors to whom the islands had been granted, who made some arrangements for regulating the conduct of the settlers, and a fort mounting 40 guns was built to keep them in order. But in the war which followed the Spanish succession, the governors of Providence—after the example of those who had fitted out the notorious Kidd, assisted their quondam friends by exercising their authority in granting commissions, or "Letters of Reprisal;"† and at the same time Admiralty Courts were created for the condemnation of captured vessels; for none brought there for adjudication escaped that sentence. Incensed at these acts of piracy, it drew down vengeance upon Providence; for in July, 1703, the Spaniards and French, from Petit Guavos, landed, surprised the fort, took Governor Lightgo d prisoner, burnt the town, and despoiled the whole settlement.—Having *sacked* the place to their heart's content, the enemy carried off the governor, and about half the negroes; the rest saved themselves for a time in the woods; but in October the conquerors returned, and picked up most of the fugitives. The punishment, however, was more fatal to the pirates than to the dissolute townsmen, for directly afterwards the pirates returned, with encreased numbers and violence, resuming their disorderly courses. Loud complaints were now made to the government at home, by the merchants and proprietors, who set forth that they lost more by the depredations of the freebooters, than by the French and Spanish cruisers: but no remedy was applied, even though in March, 1714, the House of Lords had addressed Queen Anne, for the island of Providence to be put in a posture of defence. After the accession of George I., their lordships presented another memorial on the disgraceful state of the Lucayos, and noticed the neglect that their former representations had experienced, confirming that "there were at this day the least means used to put in compliance with their advice. Instead of the Bahama Islands; and that the pirates had a lodgement with a battery on Harbour Island; and that the usual retreat and general receptacle for the pirates is at Providence." Hereupon his Majesty was pleased to give orders for fortifying the settlement, and employing a squadron of two men-of-war and fourteen sail of the filth and sixth rates, for suppressing piracy in those seas.‡

The execution of these designs was committed to the celebrated navigator, Captain Woodes Rogers, whose voyage round the world, and capture of the Acapulco galleon eight years before, put him out as a man of spirit and address, even though he might himself be looked upon by some as a bit of a buccaneer. While his armament was under equipment, a sloop was despatched to Providence, carrying a proclamation of the king's pardon to such of the Marooners as surrender themselves pursuant to its conditions, "which they took," says Captain Johnson, "as a lease took it from the devil, they made price of the shipwright proclamation too." However, there was an affair of serious moment, the crusers were recalled, and a general council convened; at which, though numbers were for resistance, many consented to apply for certificates; and among other *captains* who attended, we find the notorious names of Bellamy, Teach, or Black beard, Vane, England, Samuls, and Cocklyn, who, of course, were among the non-conformists.

Meanwhile Governor Rogers had left New York on the 11th of April, 1718, in the evening; when it being unsafe to venture over the bar in the dark, it was resolved to lie off-and-on till day-break, but the Rose, a 20-gun frigate, was sent in advance. The daring Vane, bidding defiance to mercy, caused a French ship of 22 guns to be set on fire, after double-shotting the ordnance, in hopes of destroying or disabling the king's vessel; and had she not got off in time by cutting her cable. His own escape was next to be attempted, and as he had also to wait till it was light enough to steer through the passage, it allowed of the Rose, Milford, and another man-of-war to make towards him. He, however, having a fast-sailing brigantine, cleared the shoals, and hoisting the black flag, fired a shot at his opponent in passing, and saw the Milford and another vessel run aground. After the fleet was safely moored in the harbour, Woodes Rogers took formal possession of the fortress, being met at his landing by the chief justice, the president of the council, and the principal people of the place, as well as by the pirate captains Harnigold, Burgess, Carter, Lasne, Davis, Current, and others, with their crews drawn up in two lines, reaching from the water side to the fort.—After reading his Majesty's commission in presence of all the inhabitants of the island, he proceeded to settle the government upon plans as moderate though vigorous, as wise. He nominated six of his own followers into the council, to whom he added six of the Bahama men who pretended that they had never been pirates. He then appointed civil and military officers, established a militia, repaired the defences, and took every other step necessary for the security of his command, in which, by degrees, he completely succeeded; and the colony throve so well that its population soon amounted to 1500 whites, and a much greater number of blacks and mulattoes. Many of the Marooners who had at first rejected the Governor's terms, when they saw that he had settled himself and brought the inhabitants of Providence to honest habits, thought proper to solicit mercy: so that by the 1st of July, 1719, to which day the king's proclamation had been extended, there were but few of the piratical vessels left on the station, and of these, two being captured, and their crews executed, the rest dispersed. "Thus in a short time," says Campbell, "and chiefly through the steady and prudent conduct of Governor Rogers, this herd of villains was, in some measure, dissolved, after having for many years rendered the West Indies and the northern colonies, coming at last to be so strong that few merchantmen were safe, and withal so cruel that slavery among the Turks was preferable to falling into their hands."

But though the piratical confederacy of the Bahamas was thus destroyed, the Marooners who escaped carried their wanton ravages to other parts of the world, and every where excited the utmost alarm. Several of them still lingered about the ports of America, others frequented the opposite shores of Africa, and a still enterprising set, lured by the glowing picture of the Freebooters' colonies, sailed for the East Indies. Vengeance, however, pursued them on all coasts, and they were executed in awful numbers whenever they were taken. The fate of two or three of them may prove interesting.

Captain Vane, who, as we have said, escaped from Providence on the arrival of Governor Rogers in April, 1718, continued his depredations along the Spanish main and the coasts of North America, till the 23d of October, when he was deposed from his command, with a vote of infamy, for having wisely declined combat with a French man-of-war; and those who sided with him were also branded, with the name of coward. The minority were then forced into a prize-sloop, with a proportion of arms and provisions to shift for themselves. In this vessel he cruised till the following February, when a violent tornado overtook him in the Bay of Honduras, by which the sloop was cast upon a rocky head-land, most of her men were drowned. Vane reached the shore, and after subsisting some time in great misery was received on board a log-wood cutter passing that way; but being there recognized, was carried to Jamaica, at which place he was tried, convicted, and executed. Meanwhile John Rackam, a quarter-master was elected Captain of the brigantine from which Vane and his companions had been expelled, and cruised with indifferent success till October, 1720.—In that to him unlucky month, he was imprudent enough to coast Jamaica, seizing many small craft in the bays and inlets, and committing various acts of petty plunder. Intelligence of his motions was thereupon so promptly given to the Governor of the island, that a vessel was equipped and the Marooner taken after a very faint resistance. On the 16th November, Rackam and his crew were brought to trial, and the two following days were occupied in hanging them at Port Royal and Kingston.—But what surprised people not a little was the conviction of nine men who had only visited the pirate-vessels the same day that she was captured, having been merely invited on board to partake of punch while rowing by her in a boat, and six of there are known to have forfeited their lives for the frolic. Nor was this the only extraordinary feature of the capture of the brigantine. To the astonishment of the court, while sentence was pronounced, two of the convicted pirates pleaded pregnancy and proved to be women; yet such was their courage, it appeared upon evidence, that these two, with one more, were all that durst keep the deck when the brigantine was boarded. Nay more,—the fierce Anne Bonny, who had cohabited with Rackam, was specially allowed a last interview with him on the day of his execution, when all the consolation she gave him was,—"She was sorry to see him there, but if he had fought like a man, he need not have been hanged like a dog." Nor was Mary Read less hardhand in resolution, for she even fired into the hold of the brigantine when she found that the men would not come up to fight, by which she killed one and wounded others. She was more reserved and correct in her conduct than Bonny, with even greater spirit. Having formed an attachment with one of the crew, to whom she proved strictly faithful, and finding that he had been challenged by a powerful fellow, a generous apprehension of the consequences, she picked a quarrel with the antagonist, met him two hours before his other engagement, and laid him dead at her feet. Nothing subdued her. "Where it not for hanging," said she, in contempt of her sentence, "every cowardly fellow would turn pirate."§

Captain Edward Teach had been inducted into piracy by Benjamin Hornigold, who having surrendered to Governor Rogers pursuant to the king's proclamation, the *pupil* followed the "account" on the own bottom: and having had the good fortune to beat off the Scarborough frigate, of 30 guns, after an action of some hours, his name was "up," and his crew increased in numbers and insolence. His true but fighting with men-of-war was not much to their taste, but on many occasions, when such a measure was unavoidable, they both wed themselves with a stubborn courage worthy of better a cause. Accordingly, accidentally, or there was information of great riches on board an armed ship, they usually adopted the

Foreign Varieties.

Selected from late English papers, received at this office

John Reese.—The prince of the mock-heroic-comic actors has made a most advantageous engagement with the American managers, who have secured him £10,000 for two years—of course they ensured also that he would live so long. He quits England early in October, and will make his first bow at New York, where he is to play twenty nights; he then proceeds to Boston, Philadelphia, Washington, &c. It is said that a salary at £40 a week was offered to him by the managers of the *Adelphi*, which was declined.

Newly Discovered Composition of Beethoven.—A German paper states that a MS. unpublished symphony of Beethoven, has just been discovered behind the panel of a room which was undergoing repairs, and that a music-seller has offered a large sum of money for it.

The length of the paved streets in England and Wales is 80,000 miles; that of the roads which are not paved is 100,000 miles. The extent of the turnpike roads is about 30,000 miles.

The Methodists.—The seceders from the Wesleyan Society at Dudley, have taken possession of six or seven of the Wesleyan chapels in that town and neighbourhood, and have presented, and resolved to prevent the regular travelling preachers, and those local preachers who have been appointed by them, from preaching and performing all acts of worship there.—*Wolverhampton Chronicle.*

Specimen of the "Mixed Style."—In the church yard of Dirkland, near Cullen, in Banffshire, is the following epitaph:—

"Here lieth Johannes Anderson, Aberdonensis,
Who built this church-yard dyke at his own expenses."

The sleeping apartments at Bishopsthorpe, intended for the reception of the Duchess of Kent and the Princess Victoria, are fitted up most magnificently.—The state beds are particularly elegant; that for the Princess Victoria is white velvet, and the one for the Duchess of Kent of blue velvet. The pillows and bolsters are of the finest materials, and fringed with Valenciennes lace, with every thing to correspond.—The public spirit and loyalty of this grace the archbishop have been most admirably displayed in the extensive and truly liberal manner in which he is preparing to receive the youthful hope of England.

Curious Anecdote.—I have somewhere met with a curious anecdote connected with the residence of Charles the First and Oliver Cromwell, at Hampton Court, and having reference to those apartments, which I must give from memory. It is said that the king was one day standing at one of the windows of the palace, surrounded by the children, when a gipsy or beggar woman came up to it, and asked for charity. Her appearance excited ridicule, and probably threats, which so enraged the gipsy, that she took out of her basket a looking-glass, and presented it to the king; he there saw his own head decollated. Probably with a natural wish to conciliate so prophetical a beggar, or for some other reason, money was given to her. She then observed, that the death of a dog in the room the king was then in, would precede the restoration of the kingdom to his family, which the king was then about to lose. It is supposed that Oliver Cromwell, for the sake of security, afterwards slept in the room referred to.—He was constantly attended by a faithful dog, who guarded his bed-room door. On awakening one morning, he found the dog dead, on which he exclaimed, in allusion to the gipsy's prophecy, which he had previously heard, "the kingdom is departed from me." Cromwell died soon after, and the subsequent events are sufficiently known.—*Gleanings in Natural History.*

Pronunciation of the French Language.—It is well known, by the testimony of several old French writers, that the words, Anglois, Françoise, j'aimois, j'étois, &c., were formerly pronounced like the syllables moi, toi, &c.; but Henry the Second, successor to Francis the first having married Catherine de Medicis, in 1533, a number of Italians came with her to the French court. These people being unable to pronounce the oi, changed it into ai, and it became a fashion among the French courtiers to follow their example, in order to please the Queen. From them it soon spread, and from the metropolis extended into the provinces, though Boileau, Racine, Moliere, always made use of the ancient method. Voltaire introduced the ai into his writings, but it is not even now universal in orthography.

Steam Power in Cornwall.—The aggregate of the steam engines reported in this county in 1834, was, in round numbers, about 3000 horse power, working without intermission, or equivalent to the actual labour of upwards of 18,000 horses. They are computed to raise 20,000 gallons of water to a mean height of 120 fathoms, or fourteen millions of gallons to the height of one foot per minute. The course of the New River, from its rise near Hertford to London, is 42 miles, in which it descends 174 feet, with a velocity of three feet in a second, supplying to the reservoirs an average quantity of 18,000 gallons per minute. The Cornish engines would, therefore, be sufficient to force the whole supply of 48 such rivers from the reservoir back to their sources.—*Mining Review.*

A Reason for an Assault.—A rough-looking son of the ocean was placed at the bar, on Wednesday, to answer a charge of assault, made against him by his brother-in-law, who stated that as he was passing down Hatton-garden on the preceding day, the former had attacked him *without the slightest provocation* whatever, the worst most admirable, for while he was stating his case he appeared so nervous, and trembled so violently, that it seemed to be with difficulty that he maintained an erect position in the witness-box. Complainant—I am the most quiet man alive your worship. I never hinted nothing, and that Bill there is known as a perfect narcissator. And, as I said before, he meets me in Hatton-garden and he sets to and wallops me like winkin',—and roe, I never lifted ne'er an 'and to him. Defendant—Ah, you nasty man, get out!—(Laughter.) Just listen now, your honour; never mind him. He married my sister; she is another man's wife, what's abroad. And, I say he is a nasty fellow, so he is; a nasty fellow isn't he, your worship, to take another man's wife, though she is my sister, hey, your worship? Magistrate—Did you strike him? Defendant—Strike him? to be sure I did. I laid regularly into him, naturally. He deserved it. Magistrate—You have proved the case, and must find bail to keep the peace.

A Travelling Dog.—A gentleman states, that upon starting from Geneva, on his road to Basle, a dog joined the party, continued in company with it all day, and, by moving looks and gestures, earned himself the benevolence of a hearty meal and a night's lodging—the travellers concluding that he must have lost his master. He was a stout dog, with a cross of the mastiff in him; and as able bodied trudger, well formed for scaling in the market-place. He was a dog of much good-nature, and at transits through the villages he paid but little attention to the curs which bow and then attacked him. He followed us to Basle, we assigned to him the name of Carlo, which he had already learned to answer rapidly: we became quite attached to him, and the affection appeared to be mutual. At Basle we told the innkeeper the story, and added that we had now nothing to do but to take the dog to England with us, as we could not shake him off. The landlord smiled. "Why," said I, "is it your dog?" "No," said he. "Does he belong to any one that you know?" "No," replied the host. "Why do you smile then?" "Vous verrez." "Well, but explain." "Well then," said the landlord, "this dog, which belongs to no one, is in the habit of attaching himself to travellers passing between this place and Geneva. He has often been at my house before. I know the dog well. He cannot be will not go further with you."—We smiled in our turn; the dog's affection was so very marked. "Il y trouve son compte," said the landlord—"c'est son gagne-pain!" We smiled again. "Encore," resumed the landlord, "vous verrez."—The next morning the dog was about as usual. He came to us, and received a double portion of caresses for past services, also some food in consideration of the long trot before him. The horses were to—we sprang into the carriage, and off we started. He Carlo! Carlo—he Carlo! Not a leg did he wag, but only his tail. Carlo—Carlo—Carlo!—The deuce a bit did he stir. He stood watching us with his eyes for a few seconds, as we rolled along, and then turning round, walked leisurely up the inn-yard. The confounded landlord was standing at his door laughing.—The devil take the dog, said I—Carlo, Carlo!—*Gleanings in Natural History.*

A FLEA STORY.—I skip back to the point from which my own flea and the Poetess' flea have led me, I must tell a story of an English lady who, under a similar circumstance, was not so fortunate as Passow's accomplished friend. This lady, who lived in the country, and was about to have a large dinner-party, was ambitious of making as great a display as her husband's establishment, a tolerably large one, could furnish; so, that there might seem no lack of servants, a great lad, who had been employed only in farm-work, was trimmed and dressed for the occasion, and ordered to take his stand behind his mistress's chair, with strict injunctions not to stir from the place, nor do anything unless she directed him; the lady well knowing that, although no footman could make a better appearance as a piece of still-life, some awkwardness would be inevitable if he were put in motion. Accordingly, Thomas, having been thus duly drilled and repeatedly enjoined, took his post at the head of the table behind his mistress; and for awhile he found sufficient amusement in looking at the grand set-out, and staring at the guests. When he was weary of this, and of an inaction, to which he was little used, his eyes began to pry about nearer objects. It was at a time when our ladies followed the French fashion of having the back and shoulders, under the name of the neck, uncovered much lower than accords with the English climate or with old English notions; a time when, as Landor expresses it, the usurped dominion of neck had extended from the ear downwards, almost to where mermaids become fish. This lady was in the height or lowness of that fashion; and between her shoulder-blades, in the hollow of the back, not far from the confines where nakedness and clothing met, Thomas espied what Pasquier had seen upon the neck of Mademoiselle des Roches. The guests were too much engaged with the business and the courtesies of the table to see, who must have been worth seeing, the transfiguration produced in Thomas's countenance by delight, when he saw so fine an opportunity of showing himself attentive, and making himself useful. The lady was too much occupied with her company to feel the flea; but to her horror she felt the great finger and thumb of Thomas upon her back, and to her greater horror heard him exclaim in exultation, to the still greater amusement of the party—"A vice, a vice! my lady, good, I've caught 'em."—*The Doctor.*

Saturday Evening Post.

OCTOBER 31, 1835.

The result of the late election in Michigan, appears to be as follows: Stevens T. Mason, for Governor, Edward Mundy for Lieutenant Governor, and Isaac E. Crary, for member of Congress.

Col. Watmough, the newly elected Sheriff of the city and county of Philadelphia, has already entered upon the duties of his office.

LITERARY NOTICES.

VIEWS OF SWITZERLAND.—We have received another number, the eighth, of this popular and valuable work. It contains,

A view of Thun, from the cemetery, a superb picture;
The source of the Arveiron, valley of Chamouny, very grand and sublime:
Ouchy, Lake of Geneva, and
The Bernese Alps, a beautiful and very effective drawing.

All the engravings in this work are distinguished by superior execution, and the views of scenery, &c. which they transfer to paper, are among the prettiest in the world.

LITERARY ITEMS.—Mr. Kennedy's last novel, Horse Shoe Robinson, has already passed through two heavy editions. A third is about to be put to press.

A London correspondent of the Boston Evening Gazette, states that some of Willis's statements have provoked considerable personal resentment in England.

Some of the New Yorkers are finding fault with Mr. *Brooks*, for his severe criticisms on English customs and manners. We regard Mr. B's letters as the very best that have been written on the subject.

Mrs. Butler is said to have a novel nearly ready for the press.

THE CASKET FOR NOVEMBER.—The forth-coming number of this work will be embellished with a steel plate by Hatch, representing a Frolic. The engraving is very fine, and the subject deeply interesting. It will also contain a view of the canal locks at Manayunk, and a scene taken from the vicinity of Easton, representing the head of the Pennsylvania canal. The poetical contributions, and literary and miscellaneous articles, embrace, as usual, a great variety of useful and interesting reading.

The music of this number is the popular song, "My Sister Dear," arranged for the piano forte.

THE LAW LIBRARY.—We have received our number of the Law Library for *November*. This No. contains the conclusion of *Peterdorff's* able Treatise on the *Law of Bail*, and also the publisher's annunciation of the *death of W. Purdon*, the former editor, from which we extract the following, in relation to his successor:

"This affective event will cause no interruption in the publication of the Law Library, the publisher having been fortunate in securing the editorial services of Thomas I. Wharton, well known to the profession as a sound and enlightened lawyer—as one of the authors of the "American Digest," and as the author of the "Pennsylvania Digest," &c. &c. To his care the publisher has unhesitatingly confided the responsibility of making such selections for the Library, as will give it continued acceptance with the Bar, and feels assured that the reputation which the publication has acquired, will, under his auspices, suffer no diminution."

The Library is published by Mr. Jno. S. Littell, Law Bookseller 11 George Street, from whom complete sets of this valuable periodical may still be procured.—We heartily concur in the opinion expressed by an able contemporary, that "*no reading lawyer should be* without this excellent and practically useful periodical. A few volumes more of the "Law Library," in addition to those already issued, and the series will embrace able and standard treatises upon every branch of law, and present in a cheap and handsome form, a selection much more valuable to the student and practising lawyer, than Bacon's far famed "Abridgment." The high reputation of *Mr. Wharton*, the new editor, is a sufficient guarantee for the future value of the Library.

EXPENSE OF THE CHURCH, IN ENGLAND.

Colton's recent work on Great Britain furnishes a number of curious particulars in regard to the state of religion, and the income of the established church in England. Few persons in this country, we apprehend, have a correct knowledge of the immense incomes of the dignitaries of the church, and a still smaller number are able to appreciate the gross injustice under which a large portion of the people of England suffer, in consequence of the abuses connected with the English religious system.

The Church of England is a political institution; the king is its head, and the bishops, who supervise the church, are nominated to their sees by him. By a report made in June 1834, the annual revenues of the Church were stated to be £3,784 985, or $18,167 928. This, however, is an exparte statement, and Mr. Colton believes that it is much too low. From some data which he was enabled to obtain, he inclines to the opinion that the actual revenue is not short of 21,817,-4171, or $104,723,602. It was stated in a London paper, not long since, that the regular annual income of the archbishop of York, is 20,000*l*, independant of fines which occasionally happen to be equal to 100,-000*l*. The Bishop of London's income is 60,000*l*, and the See of Durham is stated to yield annually one-half that amount. According to the statements of the Reformers, the *principal* sources of revenue to the Church of England, are the following.

Church tithe,	£5,834,800
Income of Bishopricks,	207,115
Estates of the Deans and Chapters,	494,000
Glebes and Parsonage Houses,	250,000
Perpetual Curacies,	75,000
Benefices not Parochial,	32,450
Fees for Burials, Marriages, Christenings, &c.	509,000
Oblations, Offering and Compositions for the Four Great Festivals,	80,000
College and School Foundations,	682,190
Lectureships in Towns and Popular Places,	60,000
Chaplainships and Offices in Public Institutions,	10,000
New Churches and Chapels,	94,050
Total rev. of the Established Clergy,	£9,459,565.

This sum, which in Federal Money, is $15,405,919. is monopolized, says *Mr. Colton*, by 7,694 individuals, a large portion of whom are non-residents and sinecurists. If this amount were divided equally among them all, it would average to each $6,182, but according to the report of the Royal Commission of 1834, 424,796*l* of the whole sum is dispensed by the incumbents for the compensation of 5,282 curates, who supply their places, averaging for each curate 80*l*. or $384. That is, the dignitaries who receive from the church an annual income of about $5,798, upon which they live in idleness and luxury, employ poor curates to do their preaching and praying for them, at a salary short of $400. Many curates, it is said, do not receive more than 50*l*, and some get no more than 20*l*. Such is the gross injustice of the present established church system of England.

The official estimates of the expences of the Government of England, setting aside the interest on the national debt, were, for 1835, 14,471,213*l*, a little more than half in excess of the cost of the church. The whole expenses of the American Government do not amount to one-half the expenses of the Established Church of England. Mr. Colton adds the next tabular statement, which possesses great interest.

Comparative Expense of the Church of England and of Christianity in all other Countries of the World.

Names of the Nations.	Number of Hearers.	Amount of Expenditure on the clergy, per annum in each Nation.	Average Expenditure per Hearer in each Nation.	Total amount of Expenditure in each Nation.
France,	32,000,000	£2,000		£2,000,000
United States,	9,000,000	606,000		365,000
Spain,	11,000,000	100,000		1,100,000
Portugal,	3,000,000	100,000		300,000
Hungary, Catholics,	4,000,000	80,000		320,000
Calvinists,	1,050,000	60,000		63,000
Lutherans,	650,000	40,000		26,000
Italy,	19,291,000	40,000		775,000
Austria,	18,918,000	50,000		950,000
Switzerland,	1,720,000	50,000		87,000
Prussia,	10,336,000	30,000		327,000
German Small States,	12,763,000	60,000		765,000
Holland,	2,000,000	80,000		160,000
Netherlands,	6,000,000	42,000		252,000
Denmark,	1,700,000	70,000		119,000
Sweden,	3,400,000	70,000		238,000
Russia, Greek Church,	31,000,000	15,000		510,000
Catholics and Lutherans,	8,000,000	50,000		400,000
Christians in Turkey,	6,000,000	30,000		180,000
South America,	15,000,000	30,000		350,000
Christians dispersed elsewhere,	2,000,000	50,000		150,000
	203,788,000			9,949,000
England and Wales,	6,500,000	1,455,316		9,459,565

"Hence, it appears, the administration of Church of England is to 6,500,000 hearers, costs nearly as much as the administration of all other forms of Christianity in all parts of the world to 203,728,000 hearers.

"Of the different forms of Christianity the Romish is the most expensive. A Roman Catholic clergyman cannot go through the duties of his ministry well for more than 1,000 persons. The masses, auricular confessions, attendance on the sick, and other observances, make his duties more laborious than those of a Protestant clergyman with double the number of hearers: add to which, the cost of wax lights, scenery, and other accompaniments peculiar to Catholic worship. Notwithstanding these extra outgoings, we find that the administration of the Episcopalian Reformed Religion in England to one million of hearers, costs the people four ten times more than the administration of Popery to the same number of hearers in Spain or Portugal, and more than forty times the administration of Popery in France.

"Dissenters, like churchmen, are compelled to contribute to the support of the churches of the established religion, besides having to maintain, by voluntary payments, their own pastors and places of worship. In France all religion are maintained by the state, without distinctions all persons have access to the universities and public schools; in England, only one religion is maintained by the state; and all dissenters from the national worship are excluded from the universities and colleges, and from the monasteries of grammar-schools, and other public foundations, endowed by our common ancestors, for the general promotion of piety and learning.

"The monstrous excess in the pay of the English clergy appears from comparing their average income, with the income of the clergy of equal rank in other countries. In France an archbishop has only 1041*l* a-year; a bishop 622*l*; an archdeacon 166*l*; a canon or prebend 100*l*; a rector 48*l*; a curate 31*l*. In Rome the income of a cardinal, the next in dignity to the pope, is 400*l* to 600*l* a-year; of a rector of a parish 50*l*; of a curate 15*l*: compare these stipends with the enormous incomes of the English clergy; and, making allowance for difference in the expense of living in the respective countries, the desparity in the ecclesiastical remuneration appears incredible."

GREAT FLOOD IN THE WEST.

The Albany Journal of Saturday evening says:—"We learn from gentlemen who arrived in the Telegraph this morning, that the entire West is literally inundated. The Genesee River and other streams already much swollen by previous and continued rains, overflowed on Wednesday, and continued to rise on Thursday, when our informant left. Great damage had already been done, and vastly more was apprehended. The bridge over the Genesee River, three miles below Rochester, had been swept away; and although the Rochester Democrat of Wednesday says otherwise, a gentleman who left there on Thursday morning, says that the Aqueduct was considered in danger.

The Telegraph way bill of the 22d says:—"This stage was detained 24 hours, by high water at Genesee River."

The way bill of the 23d says: "The Western Country is all afloat. It is impossible to cross the Genesee River."

The Rochester Democrat states that three inches of rain had fallen from Sunday night to Wednesday, 4 P. M. and it still continued.

Cement or artificial Stone Coffins, as prepared by Mr. White.—We have before adverted to this valuable discovery, as an improvement which will doubtless supercede all kinds of coffins hitherto in use, of whatever durable wood constructed—sycamore, cedar, locust, mahogany, or lignumvitæ. There are stone coffins to be seen in the old cathedrals of Europe, which are carved out of solid blocks of granite, or other material; and in which, made with much cost and labor, they used to inter the bodies of their abbots, priors, &c. But the present articles are made, as we have before stated, of the cheapest, and at the same time, most durable materials: a mineral paste or mortar, of a peculiar composition—of which can be put in any shape or mould while soft, and in a few days is as hard as marble, and perfectly air and water proof. A glass window is inserted in the lid while soft, over the face of the corpse; and the outside is beautifully varnished of any colour: mahogany, rose-wood, maple, &c. The sides of these coffins are about one half to one inch thick, and their whole weight is not much greater than heavy wood.

Previous to putting on the lid, some of the cement in a soft state, is inserted in the grave in which it lies —which hardening in a day or two, renders the coffin perfectly impervious to the air, while the substance of the material becomes harder and harder in water or in wet ground. What a discovery would this have been to the Egyptians, who, from the inundations of the Nile, resorted to the expense of salting down the poor and embalming the rich, that their bodies might be preserved unoffensive, until the retiring of the Nile's waters would permit the dead bodies to be removed to the catacombs or quarries in the higher grounds.

There is a horror that every one feels shuddering over him, at the thought of having "this sensible warm being" commingling with the earth to become "a kneaded clod." All such painful associations are obviated by adopting these coffins. In these tenements the dead may be entombed and preserved in the freshness of "immortal youth," and in our own domicils if we think proper, where before the silent image of the once animated host, love may kneel in prayer and kindred affection, while it recals the regretted hours of by-gone joys, pour forth the tender homage of its ever during and undying devotion.

THE UTICA ABOLITION CONVENTION.

We learn from an extra of the Albany Argus and of the Utica Observer that the Abolition Convention assembled at Utica, on the 21st inst. but immediately adjourned, under the pressure of the great excitement raging in that place. The Convention met in the morning at the Second Presbyterian Church, and organized informally, in what number is not stated. At the same time an adjourned meeting of citizens took place at the Court House, who sent a Committee of twenty-five to the Convention to remonstrate with them; and to advise them to abandon their design. The Utica Observer adds:

"The committee proceeded from the Court Room to the Church, accompanied by a crowd of citizens—entered the Church, and after some delay, made their way to the chairman of the convention. At this time Lewis Tappan was reading what we afterwards understood to be a declaration of Rights; the noise, however, was so great that nothing could be heard—The committee made several ineffectual attempts to obtain a hearing, before Mr. Tappan would consent to stop. Order was however restored, and the committee proceeded to read the resolution adopted by the meeting, and the chairman, Judge Haden, addressed the convention in explanation of the views and feelings of the citizens. *After a few moments of deliberation*, the convention passed a resolution to adjourn, *and did adjourn*. The members passed from the Church without violence or insult, that we have heard, although the excitement was much greater than we had ever witnessed in this city. The committee, during the passage from the Court House to the Convention, and while there, constantly inculcated on the citizens the necessity of good order and forbearance.—During the interview with the convention, every effort was made by the committee to maintain tranquility, and we feel confident from what we witnessed, that the convention owe their personal safety, to the course adopted by the citizens, and interference of the committee. After the convention had adjourned, the committee returned to the Court Room, and reported the result of their action. Several resolutions were then passed, among them one strongly inculcating the necessity of good order among the citizens. The citizens then adjourned.

We understand that the convention *claim* to have adopted a constitution; we cannot say as to this fact, it had, however, only organized informally, when it adjourned. The city is yet under great excitement, although we apprehend no disturbance of the peace. We have just been informed that the members of the convention have gone to Peterboro', in Madison county, with the intention of re-organizing and completing their business.

Peterboro' is the residence of Gerrit Smith, one of the leaders of the Convention, and is about thirty miles distant from Utica.

In the evening the office of the Utica Standard and Democrat, an Abolition paper, was attacked, and the printing materials were thrown into the street. It is stated in a New York paper, but without confirmation from Utica, that preparations were made for pulling down the church, and that it would have been done if an adjournment had not taken place, immediately after the visit of the committee of citizens.

HUNTING PARK COURSE.

First day—purse $200—2 miles and repeat—under the saddle. Entered,

Andrew Jackson,	1 1
Lady Warrington,	2 2
Daniel D. Tompkins,	3 3

Time—1st heat 5m. 23s.—2nd heat, 5m. 17s.

The race, best three out of five, advertised to come off in the afternoon, did not take place.

SECOND DAY.

Purse $200—2 miles and repeat in harness.

Columbus,	1 2 2
Flying Dutchman,	2 1 1
Confidence,	3 drawn.

Time—1st heat, 5m. 26s.—2nd heat, 5m. 31s.—3rd heat 5m. 41s.

PURSE $100.

Best 3 in 5, mile heats, under the saddle.

Lady Warrington,	1 1 1
Fanny Butler,	2 2 2
Daniel D. Tompkins,	3 3 3

Time—1st heat, 2m. 41s.—2nd heat, 2m. 40s.

The two last horses were pronounced distanced, in consequence of the riders not coming up to the judges' stand before dismounting.

A COLLEGE HONOR, WORTHILY CONFERRED.—At the late Union College Commencement, the Honorary Degree of A. M. was conferred upon John Pierson, of this city, a Journeyman Printer, whose mathematical attainments richly entitled him to that distinction. Mr. Patterson, who served his apprenticeship at Buffalo, came to this city some twelve years ago, where he has since worked, and is still working as a Journeyman. He is now one of the best practical printers in the Union. By devoting those hours of relaxation which most of us idle away, to severe study, Mr. Patterson has not only stored his mind with useful general information, but acquired a knowledge of Mathematics which has won for him a Degree from one of the most reputable Colleges in the Union. In addition to all this, with a family to support from his earnings, Mr. Patterson has garnered up about $3000, the fruits of patient toil and economy. Such an instance of industry and frugality combined with intellectual aspirations, is worthy of the palmy days of Rittenhouse and Franklin.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

SENTENCE.—The three men, Simpson, Steele and Shields, who were recently convicted of manslaughter, for killing a person named Wright, in a tavern in Decatur street, were on Wednesday brought before Judge King, and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary, each.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, held October 20th, 1835, Robert E. Griffith, M. D. was elected Professor of Materia Medica and Pharmacy, in the place of George B. Wood, M. D., resigned, elected Professor in the University of Pennsylvania.

We learn that Peter McCall, Esq. of the Philadelphia bar, has consented to deliver an address before the Zelosophic Society of the University of Pennsylvania, in December next.

A lock of Washington's hair has been placed in the hands of a gentleman about to sail for England, with directions to cause it on his arrival there, to be set in a breast pin, at a cost of fifty dollars to the donor, and to be handed to Lord John Russell, as a present from an American citizen, who admires his political course.

Infallible Test to discover a Yankee.—The Northampton Gazette says, that "no true son of New England can contemplate a pumpkin without experiencing peculiar emotions—and nothing would sooner make him homesick in a strange land, than the sound of that expressive, blunt, plain, honest word *Pumpkin*."

The Legislature of Vermont find it impossible to succeed in electing a Governor, each party remaining firm to its card date. The Rutland Herald intimates that they will be obliged to give it up, in which case Mr. Jennison, the Lieutenant Governor, will assume the office of Chief Magistrate, and hold it for the year.

The United States Branch Bank at New Orleans has, it is said, received orders to wind up its affairs forthwith.

We notice in the proceedings of the late Brighton Cattle Show, that Mrs. Hannah Bellows received a premium for "a bull calf." We hope *Mrs. Bellows* will not be *pressed* up with her good fortune.

The Governor and Council of New Hampshire, have appointed Thursday, the 26th of *November*, as a day of Thanksgiving.

Rather Blue.—A member of the Massachusetts Legislature has introduced a bill, to fine any person fifty dollars who travels on Sunday.

Hyperbole.—A wag, describing the poverty of cows in Florida, remarked, that one wanted at least six weeks mall feeding before it could answer for a skeleton, and it had been known to require two, and sometimes three of them, to cause one shadow.

Official Brevity.—The following speech was delivered by the Governor of Barbadoes, in opening the session of the House of Assembly. "Proceed to your duties, gentlemen; I have no observations to offer on any subject whatsever!"

Turn out Extraordinary.—We learn from the Bangor Commercial Advertiser, that there is a "turn out" among a portion of the workmen at the Mill Dam Corporation, and all work is suspended in consequence. The "strike" was not based on the "ten hour" system, nor was it for advance of wages, but it was because their employers refused them *tea and coffee for dinner!*

The Grand Jury of Montgomery county, Alabama, have presented Daniel O'Connell, the great Irish orator, for "impertinent and unauthorised intermeddling" with the rights of slaveholders in America; and "Arthur Tappan, William Lloyd Garrison, James G. Birney, and George Thompson, the British emissary, and all their associates, as criminal offenders against the peace and dignity of the State of Alabama."

Scorched Salt and Pearl Ashes.—The Pittsburgh Gazette of Saturday last says:—"We have been requested to state that these articles are very scarce in our market, and in great demand. Holders of them ought to bring them in without delay, as we understand orders have been sent to the eastward for a supply. We are assured that the consumption of these articles in the glass works alone, in and about this city, amounts to two hundred barrels per week."

Twenty-one carrier pigeons were loosed at Orleans, (France,) for Antwerp; eighteen of these arrived in 6 to 7 hours. It is called 100 leagues (300 miles) from Orleans to Antwerp.—*La Courier Belge.*

The amateurs of carrier pigeons at Saint Sebastian loosed 27 pigeons for Paris; the prizes were gained by the pigeons of the following amateurs: 1st, 2d and 3d prizes by J. Segers, Esq.; the 4th by F. Debec; and the 5th by J. Krets.

The trial shows the extraordinary fact of a passage of 70 leagues (210 miles) made in 2 hours and 40 minutes.—*Le Journal d'Anvers.*

The Government of Malta has contracted to be furnished with American ice, at a price equal to four cents for one pound and three quarters English. The supply will be the first year, doubtless, limited. The Pasha of Egypt has also contracted with a house in that city to be supplied with Ice from Boston.

A young man named Thomas Pike, alias Thomas White, Jun. a native of Charlestown, Mass. has been committed to prison in New York, charged with embezzling property to the amount of upwards of $7,000, belonging to Enoch Hyde, a merchant of N. Orleans, with whom he had been employed as a clerk. Hyde left his business with White in June last, and left New Orleans for the North. White, when arrested, had

It was rumored a few days ago that a wealthy foreigner had left a legacy of £200,000 sterling to the City of Washington; for the purpose of establishing a National University. The Alexandria Gazette asserts the report to be true, and states that the executors of the deceased have written to the President on the subject, and that probably the matter will be referred to by him in his message to Congress at the opening of the next session.

The stock of the great London and Birmingham railway, yet unfinished, on which £25 per share have been paid, is quoted in the Morning Chronicle of Aug. 29, at £61 ls.

Alarming Intelligence.—Mr. Gruithuizen, the well known astronomer of Munich, has declared, that in the short period of 1,000,000 years from the present time, our globe will be absorbed by the sun, and thus consumed by solar fire.

The editor of the Cincinnati Gazette has received a dozen of pears, each weighing one pound and a half —and an apple measuring "seventeen inches in diameter."

It is computed that the population of the *United States increases at the rate of one thousand per day. The annual amount of the products of the United States* is estimated at *fifteen* hundred millions of dollars—about one hundred dollars to each man, woman, and child in the Union—including slaves and all.

Pegging Boots.—A young mechanic of Woburn, Mass. has invented a machine to peg boots by water. The machine is a very neat piece of work, and is said by good judges to be a superior invention. A building is now erecting in Woburn, to be fitted up as a shoe factory, by Mr. S. S. Richardson, where the leather for shoes and boots is to be rolled, instead of the old way of hammering, and where the above named machine is to be put in operation.

Lighting Louisville with Gas.—Mr. Russell, the manager of the Southern and Western Theatres, following in the step of Caldwell, the manager of New Orleans, proposes to form a joint stock company, with a capital of 100,000 dollars, to light the city of Louisville with gas.

Duel.—We learn that a duel was fought in Smithfield, yesterday morning, near Scott's Pond, by two officers of the Navy—one a Lieutenant, and the other a Sailing Master—who arrived in the steamboat the night before, from New York. Both were wounded—one severely, near the groin, and the other in the thigh. We have not heard their names.—*Providence Journal, Oct.* 23.

Female luxuries, as compared to the other sex, are as three to two. And the same proportion holds of drunkenness to women.

An infallible remedy for the cure of love.—Kill an owl—extract its gizzard—boil and swallow it.

A man fishing recently in the river Nidd, hooked an enormous pike, weighing 16lb. which drew him into the water, and came near drowning him. The fish was afterwards secured.

Half the unfinished line of the Rail Road from Baltimore to Columbus has been placed under contract.—At Columbus it meets the great Rail Road from Philadelphia.

Pathetic Appeal.—"Don't strike! Do be a clever man once"—said a little ragged dirty looking urchin who was detected by Farmer H. stealing apples—"Do be a clever man once, for you know you never was!"—*N. H. Gazette.*

Extraordinary Amputation.—A French surgeon M. Gerdy has recently amputated a man's lower jaw, from under the ears, in order to stop the progress of a gangrene which threatened death from suppuration. He states, that the patient presents scarcely any visible deformity, has all the *embonpoint* of health, expectorates freely and speaks very distinctly.—*Georgetown Metrop.*

A New Orleans letter writer having asserted the existence of fifty gaming houses in New Orleans, the New Orleans American indignantly contradicts the statement, and asserts that they are "but fifteen gambling houses" in that city. Only *fifteen!* What a delightful spot for the cultivation of the moral virtues!

Mr. Walter Hayward, Jr. was found suspended from an oak tree in the neighbourhood of his residence, at Bridgewater, Mass. on the 17th inst. He was married to a beautiful young lady, only five days before.

It has been determined in New York, to enlarge the Erie Canal; "the enlarged canal is to be seven feet deep and seventy feet wide at the surface; and that the locks are to be 110 feet long between the quoin posts, and 16 feet wide in the clear. The present canal is four feet deep and forty feet wide at the surface, and the present locks are 93 feet long between the quoin posts, and 15 feet wide in the clear."

The cost of the canal was *nine millions of dollars*; the cost of the repairs and enlargement will be upwards of *twelve millions.*

The Crossovers.—These *gentlemen* have been posted as common swindlers in several of the principal cities and towns of England, where they have been imposing upon their Mineral Succedaneum. It is very probable that they will eventually, if they continue to pursue the course which has already rendered them so notorious, stand a good chance of practising their skill at Botany Bay.

A French scientific journal certifies to the efficacy of common salt in fixing whitewash made of lime. The water in which the lime is slackened should be first saturated with salt. The whitewash thus produced is permanent, does not crack, nor come off upon one's hands and clothes.

The census of the city of New York, as far as it has been taken, shows a material disparity in the relative numbers of males to females. It is stated in the Herald that eleven out of the fifteen wards show an excess of 10,577 females over the males, and it is supposed that when the census is completed the surplus females will reach 12,000!!!

The whole number of buildings now being erected in the city of New York, is 816, of which fourteen are churches.

Cancer.—A jeweller who had had cancerous pimple on his cheek, having occasion to dissolve some gold in nitro-muriatic acid, imbibed it several times, unconsciously, with his impregnated fingers; and was surprised to find a speedily change in appearance, and shortly disappear. M. Recamier, suspecting the cause, made several uniformly successful experiments of the same nature; and thus has accident discovered a new remedy for cancerous affections. The proportion he adopts are one ounce of the acid to six grains of chlorust of pure gold.

Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road.—The ninth report gives an interesting view of the state and prospects of that work. Measures are in progress for connecting the rail road with the Winchester and Potomac Rail Road, by a viaduct of 850 feet in length, across the Potomac, at Harper's ferry. The Winchester Rail Road is nearly finished, and as soon as the connection shall be formed, there will be an uninterrupted rail road communication from Winchester to Baltimore, a distance of 142 miles. The report states that it is proposed to make an important improvement, by which the use of inclined planes at Parr's Spring Ridge, will be dispensed with.

History of Turkey by a Turk.—The Moniteur Ottoman of June 27, announces that Said Effendi Farizi Zade, belonging to the mosque of Emir Sultan at Brousa, having, after a labor of ten years, completed his history of Turkey, bringing it down to the reign of the Sultan Abdoulmasid, and which is now in press in a work of great merit, went to Constantinople, and presented it to the Grand Seignor, who thereupon ordered it to be printed at the expenses of the government, and granted the author a pension of 500 piastres a month out of the receipts of the taxes of the town of Brousa.

Origin of the word Lady.—Formerly, when the affluent lived all the year round at their mansions in the country, the lady of the manor distributed to her poor neighbors, with her own hands, once a week or oftener, a certain quantity of bread, and she was called by them the *Loff day*, that is, in the Saxon, the *bread giver*. These two words were in time corrupted, and the meaning of it is little known as the practice which gave rise to it; yet it is from that hospitable custom that, to this day, the ladies of Great Britain alone serve meat at their own table.

An action to recover damages for *crim. con.*, which is likely to create a great discussion, is set down for trial in the Court of Common Pleas, London, for the sitting after the present term. Both parties are clergymen, and reside in an adjoining county. The plaintiff is the Rev. Mr. Birch, son of Mr. Alderman Birch: the defendant, Mr. Neale, is the curate engaged in the same parish in which Mr. Birch resides. The damages which the reverend plaintiff seeks to recover for the loss of his wife are laid at five thousand pounds.—*London Observer.*

Libel Suit.—Albany Circuit Court. Justice Wright vs. Sylvanus J. Penniman. This was an action for a libel alleged to have been published by the defendant in the Albany Evening Journal of the 24th Sept. 1832. The publication stated in substance that a sample of the oil purchased of the plaintiff for lamp burning purposes, had been tested by Southworth's Oleometer, and was found to contain 78 parts whale oil and 22 parts sperm oil; that whale oil was worth 30 cents a gallon and sperm oil 95 cents, and such mixture was worth 43½ cents. That the Plaintiff sold it for 87½, and gained per gallon 44cts. and that honest oil was selling at $1,00 per gallon, a profit of but 5 cents.

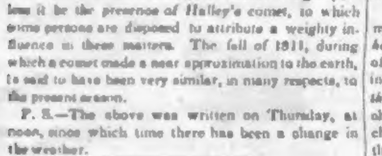
The defendant did not deny the publication of the libel, but insisted as a defence that the matters therein charged were true. The cause came on to be tried on the 30th inst. and the jury after hearing the evidence submitted to them, returned a verdict for the defendant.—*Alb. Even. Jour.*

FIRE.—A block of new two story wooden dwelling houses, partly unfinished, in South Place

Philadelphia Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, OCT. 30, 1835.

ASHES		Sugar-house	47 49
Pot cwt	3 50 3 75	do. N York	48 50
Pearl	7 00 7 25	do. Philada	44 48
BUTTER		do. Steam	48 50
Tub lb		Trinidad	
Extra keg, No. 1	12½ 13	Porto Rico	32 35
No. 1	12 12½	Brz. French lat	28 31
No. 2	10 11	Hav & Matanzas	
COAL		MACKEREL	
Lehigh ton	4 75 5 00	No. 1 bbl	4 50
Schuylkill	4 75 5 25	No. 2	7 50
COFFEE duty free		No. 3	5 50
Java	13 13½	OIL	
St. Domingo	11 11½	Linseed, Am. from store	97 1 00
Porto Rico	12 13	do Dutch	
Cuba	11½ 12½	Whale, gal	43 45
Laguira	10 12	Sperm, winter	1 05 1 10
Rio	11½ 12½	do summer	97 1 00
COTTON duty 3 cts per lb.		PLASTER PARIS	
Louisiana	17 20	In Del'ware ton	3 00
Mobile	16½ 19	In Schuylkill	3 00
N. Ala and Tenn	17 19	SEEDS	
S. C. and Geo	17 19	Clover, bush	6 00 8 00
N. C.	17 19	Flaxseed rough	1 55 1 65
FREIGHTS		do clean cash	1 70
To Pittsburgh, per cwt.		Timothy bbl	2 75 3 00
100 lbs	1 12½ 2 00	Herds bush	
FLOUR and MEAL		Orchard grass	2 00
Superfine bbl	6 00	WHISKEY	
Fine	5 25 5 75	Rye in hhds	32 33½
Rye	4 00 4 75	do in bbls	31 32½
Middling	4 00	Corn meal	4 00
Corn meal	4 00	do. in hhds	28 75 29 00
GRAIN		WOOL	
Rye Pa	80 83	Prime Saxony fleece lb	70 78
Rye Southern	80	Am. wash. full blood	62½ 67½
Wheat Pa	1 24	do 1 blood	53 57½
do South bush	1 25	do ¼ blood	50 55
Corn L. C. yellow	91 94	do ¼ and com	44½ 47½
do L. C. round	88 90	American washed full blood	47 50
do U. C. round	88 90	do ¼ blood	45 47½
Oats Pa	40 41	do ¼ blood	42½ 45
Southern	40 41	do ¼ and com	40 42½
Barley Eastern		Supr. pulled lambs	52 56
do Pa	70 75	No. 1 do	48 47
HOPS		No. 2 do	35 37½
1st sort, 1835 lbs.	18 18	No. 3 do	25 30
MOLASSES		Spa sheep R F & S	
New Orleans		do lambs	



PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, October 31, 1835.

The Casket, for November, was shipped to the Ad. dress of our respective agents at the following named places, on the 29th inst. viz:

For Boston, by the Sylph,
Richmond, Counsellor,
New York City, via. Union Line,
Baltimore, via. Citizens' Line,

It appears we were in error, last week, in stating that the convention question had been lost. The majority in favor of a convention is from eight to ten thousand votes.

THE WEATHER.

It is not often that we trouble our readers with paragraphs relating to the state of the weather, but the peculiarity of the present season, seems to call for a passing notice. For weeks past the weather has been mild, pleasant and dry, occasionally cloudy in the mornings, but clear and sometimes sultry at noon.—No rain has fallen for a long period, and the roads in the vicinity of the city, are heavy with dust. Usually, at this season of the year, the weather is very unsettled, cold and rainy, and sometimes quite temperamental. What has caused the change we cannot imagine, unless it be the presence of Halley's comet, to which some persons are disposed to attribute a weighty influence in these matters. The fall of 1811, during which a comet made a near approximation to the earth, is said to have been very similar, in many respects, to the present season.

P. S.—The above was written on Thursday, at noon, since which time there has been a change in the weather.

Mr. J. Curran, whose advertisement of *Penmanship* appears in another column to day, differs from the usual professors of that art, inasmuch as he practices what he teaches. The specimens of plain and ornamental writing which he produced in our presence, and others which he exhibited, proves, that in one sense, at least, he is a competent teacher. His address is No. 4 north Thirteenth street.

Wooden Pavements.—The New Yorkers have lately introduced wooden pavements in some of their streets, and so far, the experiment seems to work very well. The Star says—"though hundreds of omnibuses, carts, coaches, &c. have been wheeling over it for several weeks, the surface is perfectly level, smooth and solid—in no degree worn as we can perceive.—The motion of the carriage over it is of a novel and pleasanter kind than any one can easily conceive who has not felt it. No jar—no dust—no noise."

A NEW HOTEL.

Mr. John Muse, who has purchased the site and materials of the old prison on Walnut and Sixth street, is about to make arrangements for the erection, on the premises, of a large hotel, capable of accommodating a very great number of permanent and transient boarders. The plan of the building has already been drawn by William Strickland, Esq., from which it appears that the dimensions of the building will be 180 feet on Walnut street, by 223 feet on Sixth, the whole edifice being five stories high. The number of rooms will be as follows, 29 stores or shops in the basement story, each 18 by 50 feet; 62 parlors of various sizes; 200 bed rooms, each 18 by 20 feet; 25 rooms of other descriptions, for coffee, reading, baggage rooms, &c. making 336 rooms in all.

The situation of the premises is admirably adapted to hotel purposes, as it fronts two very handsome squares, and is contiguous to our principal business places, court rooms, &c. Should the design be carried out with the same spirit of enterprise that has marked its commencement, the hotel—which it is proposed to designate "Pennsylvania," will prove one of the most extensive and magnificent in the country a decided ornament to our city, and a source of great convenience to travellers, and of profit to the owners.

A plan of the building may be seen at the Exchange.

Mammoth Pumpkin.—A pumpkin which measures six feet ten inches in circumference, and weighs one hundred and fifty-seven pounds, may be seen at the house of Mr. Axon, south Third street, opposite the Exchange. It was raised in Bucks county, and is probably the largest in the state.

RAIL ROAD TO BALTIMORE.

Mr. Strickland, the engineer of the Wilmington and Susquehanna rail-road, has recently made a report on the survey of a line to continue the rail-road from Wilmington to Philadelphia, by which a connected chain of rail road will be formed between Philadelphia and Baltimore. The sections from Wilmington to Port Deposit, and from the latter place to Baltimore, are already in progress, and nothing is now wanting to complete the whole line, but a trifling effort upon the part of the citizens of Philadelphia, directed to the construction of a railway from here to Wilmington. The location of the northern section is said to be exceedingly favorable. It is proposed to commence at Broad street, cross the Schuylkill at Penrose's ferry, thence along the Delaware to the Lazaretto, and thence through Chester to Wilmington. The superiority of this route over all others, will be seen by the annexed tables of distances:

Wilmington Route by Rail Road,

From Philadelphia to the Delaware state line, by the Philadelphia and Delaware County Rail Road,	16½ miles.
Thence, to the Susquehanna river, passing through Wilmington, by the Wilmington and Susquehanna Rail Road,	41½ miles.
Thence to Baltimore, *from Havre de Grace*, by the Baltimore and Port Deposit Rail Road,	34½ miles.
Total distance,	92½ miles.

Steamboat and Rail Road route, via *New Castle and Frenchtown.*

From Philadelphia to New Castle, by Steamboat,	40 miles.
New Castle to Frenchtown, by Rail Road,	16½ miles
Frenchtown to Baltimore, by Steamboat,	56 miles.
Total distance,	112½ miles.

Columbia and Oxford Rail Road Route.

From Philadelphia to Coatsville, by the Columbia Rail Road,	45 miles.
From Coatsville to Port Deposit, by the Oxford Rail Road,	31½ miles.
Thence to Havre de Grace,	5 miles.
Thence to Baltimore, by the Baltimore and Port Deposit Rail Road,	34½ miles.
Total distance,	115½ miles.

CHEESE!

"Do you call this thing a *cheese*?"
"By my faith it's very like a *camel*."

There have lately been great doings, and a prodigious excitement, in Rochester, N. Y. among the cheesemongers and inhabitants of that goodly city, arising from the manufacture and exhibition of an immense cheese, weighing at least 900 pounds. It seems that Col. Meacham, an enterprising agriculturalist, who owns and manages a very extensive dairy near Rochester, desirous of throwing all the little cheesemongers of the state into the shade, and, at the same time, of exemplifying the truth of Sam Patch's axiom, that "some things can be done as well as others," recently manufactured or caused to be manufactured, a mammoth cheese, so large, so high, so round, that the world—the dairy world we mean—never before saw the like on't, and probably never will. Such a specimen of productive industry and national greatness, and such a proof of the vast superiority of American products over those of Europe, it became a matter of pride, to make the most of, and accordingly the gallant Col. resolved to present it, in due form, to the citizens of Rochester, through the Mayor and Council.

The time fixed upon for the presentation was the 4th of October, and after a vast deal of preparation and a great flourish of trumpets, the day so full of great events and mighty consequences, arrived. The cheese was taken to the arcade, and the Mayor of the city, the city authorities, the board of supervisors, the citizens of the place, and all the curious old women, assembled to witness the imposing ceremonies. Every thing being prepared, the Col. rose with dignity, rus curtain being placed before him, and delivered himself of the following speech:

"*Mayor, Recorder and Aldermen of the City of Rochester*:—

Gent.—In presenting this tribute of our industry to this City through her Common Council, permit me to express our high regard for the officers of this City, and her enterprising citizens.

An expression of sentiment on this interesting occasion may be anticipated to exist, on the productive industry of our highly favored and happy country, a healthful and beneficial influence—the agricultural interest, the bone and muscle of an independent people receive an onward impulse [*in cheese making*]—and a mute general and spirited emulation to excel in [*churning and in*] every useful branch of domestic manufacture excited. For be assured, gentlemen, that when the farmer is awake to his business, that mighty lever is in operation which *moves a world—[aye, and makes cheeses too!]*

It is but a day, in the calender of time, when the place where Rochester now stands, was a vast, dense, and unbroken forest. Here the towering monarchs, the growth of centuries, waved their green tops in the breezes of summer, and rocked their gigantic arms in the tempests of winter. All was solitude and silence, save the voice of nature, and the rush and roar of Genesee's cataract, [*and, alas! such a thing as a cheese was utterly unknown.*] Again, and as though some spirit of power had arisen in its strength, and waved its magic wand over this fair spot of creation, *the forest vanished!* and in its place," this city of the wild," with its canals, and railroads, and streets teeming with commerce—its waters vocal with its mills, and engines, and manufactories—its shops thronged with business—its spires glittering in the sunbeams—and its fame on the wings of the wind, spread to the corners of the earth, stands forth in all its activity, and beauty, and splendor.—[*and here too stands, in all its glory and majesty, my cheese!*] And, although we come not with the gold of Ophir, nor with the costly spices of Arabia, to do it honor, yet in the language of the Queen of the South, we can say, "the half was not told us."

Where shall we seek for the resistless energy, the mighty power that has caused this change? *It is here.* [*you see it in this cheese*] We are in the midst of it. It is in operation all around us! The untiring industry and persevering enterprise of your citizens—*these* have caused the renovation, and raised Rochester like a phœnix from the ashes of the woodchopper's clearing, as in a span of time, we vie with the more ancient cities of the east, in population and wealth, prosperity and commerce. [*and cheese making.*]

For the *fostering hand* she has held out to the farmer and mechanic—the market she has offered for the surplus productions, and superabundance of this garden of New York—for her giant strides in public improvements—her vast mills and machinery, indicative of unrivalled prosperity, of capital usefully applied, and profitably invested [*for her unprecedented consumption of cheese.*]—for the patriotism and successful enterprise of her freemen, and the encouragement by them given to every useful branch of domestic manufacture and productive industry—for *these* distinctive characteristics of your city and her citizens, I present to her, through her Common Council, this sample of the productions of my dairy. [*the greatest cheese that ever gladdened the heart, or tickled the palate of the epicure.*]

Accept, gentlemen, for yourselves, and the liberal and patriotic citizens of your enriveled and flourishing city [*this cheese and*] the assurance of my highest consideration."

To this outpouring of patriotism, the Mayor of the city made an appropriate reply, whereupon the thanks of the city, were presented in due form to Col. Meacham for his "splendid and extraordinary present." The cheese was ordered to be placed in the arcade for exhibition, and subsequently sold at auction, the avails thereof being set apart as a *charitable fund "for the relief of disabled firemen and the widows and orphans of firemen."* And so terminates the history of the big cheese, a cheese that will confer immortality on the maker, and never-ending renown on the great city to which it was presented.

The same ambitious Colonel, we understand, has manufactured a still larger cheese, which he designs as a present for Gen. Jackson. It is two feet thick, eleven feet in circumference, and weighs 1400 pounds. Of a truth it may be said we live in an age of *cheeses!*

Judge Sutherland, a prominent and able judicial officer of New York, has resigned his seat on the bench of the Supreme Court of that state, in consequence of the salary not being sufficient to support his family. He was immediately after appointed clerk of the Court at Geneva. The New Yorkers are very moderate in the salaries of their public officers.

SHERIDAN KNOWLES.

The annexed paragraph respecting Sheridan Knowles, the dramatist, is taken from an editorial article in the N. Y. Commercial of Monday last.

"Look at the case of Sheridan Knowles. He is an author of some cleverness, and because he is a player, and knows exactly at what time and for the ghost should make its entrance and its exit, has made one or two dramas that will bear acting. But as an actor, he was an absolute failure. No matter, however, Puff and Bowney, and Surface & Co. must have their names in the papers as committee-men, secretary, poet, &c., and Knowles must have a benefit—because he as greatly adorns this celebrated school of virtue by his own public worth and private purity. Day after day did the press glorify him—and the house was filled and so was his pockets. Away goes the pattern of virtue, flushed with success, to Philadelphia, where he is honored with another benefit festival, and a ball. Crown bold, however, by the caresses he was receiving, he at length blew himself up by attempting to introduce the *chere amie* with whom he was living, into the society of the virtuous females of that staid metropolis. This was rather too much; and the illustrious instructor in the great school of Virtue, was thrown down—embarking for England, and shamefully taking his mistress with him—to the country where he had left an estimable and confiding wife!"

In connection with the above, we find the following paragraph in the Enquirer of this city:

"The friends of James Sheridan Knowles respectfully request a suspension of public opinion on the false and malicious charges of the New York Commercial Advertiser. They only wait to hear from Mr. Knowles."

A new theatre is now being erected in the city of Washington, on a plan somewhat similar to the opera houses of England. The pit and boxes, remarks a Washington paper, are to be thrown into one; that is, they will be furnished alike, will communicate with each other, and the price of admission ($1) to both will be the same. The stage is of unusually large dimensions, compared with the other part of the building, being 56 feet deep by 76 wide, and every thing connected with the scenic department is upon a proportionate scale. There are two extensive tiers of boxes; above them the gallery, entirely unconnected in its means of egress or ingress, with any other part of the establishment.

The building—when completed—is to cost, we are informed, $30,000, of which sum, $15,000 has been raised by subscription, from persons of the first consideration in the city, and the remaining $15,000 by loan, from the bank of the Metropolis, which institution holds a lien to that amount upon the property and the land upon which it stands. The house, to use a theatricalism, is to hold $1500, and has been taken for the first year by Mr. Maywood, of this city, at a rent of $2500.

WAR IN TEXAS.

Late New Orleans papers mention the receipt of advices from Matamoras, which speak of the commencement of hostilities between the Mexican Government and the revolutionists of Texas. It is stated that by the order of Santa Anna, general Cos had concentrated his forces on San Antonio, to fix there his head quarters for the invasion of Texas, with information that Santa Anna would shortly follow and overrun the the province in two months. Exasperated at this movement, which the Texians are pleased to term a breach of faith on the part of the Mexicans, the colonists are arming themselves at all quarters; and on the 23d ult. 700 of them had marched in a body from Brazoria for the capture of San Antonio, with a firm determination to make the present viceroy of Texas, Don Remon Musquis, governor of the state. A correspondent of the New Orleans Bee states that Santa Anna had written a letter to Matamoras, boasting that in less than two months he would overrun and conquer the whole of Texas; but vauntingly adds,—'although we consider this a mere gasconade, yet we wish he should have the temerity to pay the Texians a visit; and we should soon rid the republic of this would-be Napoleon.'

The following is from the New Orleans Bee of the 14th inst.

The Texians are not idle in their preparations to give a warm welcome to their invaders. On the 23d ult. 700 of them had left Brazoria for San Antonio, with a firm determination to capture it; and to place the present viceroy Don Remon Musquis, at the head of the government of the provinces, the next arrival from Texas may therefore bring us tidings of war; and the glorious news of a victory obtained by the American Texians over their oppressors: so that the general consultation may have to digest the plan of a constitutional government for Texas, a free, sovereign and independent state.

The N. Y. Com. Advertiser says:

Advices from Galveston to the 5th of October, state that the combatants of that place had armed themselves, to aid the people of Brazoria, in the event of an actual invasion by General Cos. Meantime the departments or jurisdictions of Texas have elected deputies to the general consultation to be held in Washington—on the 15th inst. and that their objects may be of a more decisive and determined kind than they had been led to suspect. With Zavala and Austin at their head, says a New Orleans editor, the Mexicans and Americans in Texas need apprehend little danger in their struggle for freedom and independence.

We have long believed that the troubles in Texas would ultimately end in an attempt at revolution. Indeed any man may have seen with half an eye, in the conduct of Col. Austin, an ultimate design of collision with Mexico, and it now only remains to be seen which will prove the strongest. The new Orleans papers are warmly espousing the cause of the Texians—or rather the American residents of Texas. The Bee of the 12th inst. asks:—

"Shall the citizens of the United States, in their individual capacity, remain listless spectators of eventful efforts like those almost certain to occur in Texas before a few months shall have elapsed?"

The Commercial Bulletin of the same date, contains the following article:—

"The Texians are now embarked in a glorious struggle for liberty; and call upon the sympathies of the American people, in the two-fold character of the founders of equality of human rights, and their brethren. We will not permit ourselves to doubt the favourable issue of a conflict waged on one side by an odious despotism, and on the other by a brave people offering up their blood upon the altar of their rights.

COLLEGES.

The Methodists, as a body, are labouring with commendable zeal, in the cause of education. In several sections of the country they have already established colleges, generally on the truly republican principle of manual labour, and others are springing up in almost every direction. Being in the hands of competent and conscientious persons, and conducted with strict regard to prudence and economy, they cannot fail in time, to exercise a most important and salutary moral and intellectual influence over the rising generation. The leading feature of all the Methodist institutions now in existence, is economy. The professors are men who labour to do good, rather than to accumulate riches, and their salaries being moderate, the expenses of the institution are, of course, greatly reduced. We make this remark with particular reference to Dickinson College, at Carlisle, Pa. which has now at its head some of the ablest men in the country, and in which the cost of instruction is probably less than one half what it is in other similar institutions, in this or the adjoining states.

In the "far west" also, the Methodists are preparing to open the books of instruction, and to disseminate a knowledge of the sciences and arts. At a recent conference held in Madison, Indiana, measures were taken for establishing a literary and scientific institution in that state, and from the well known character of this sect, for industry and perseverance, we have no doubt but that they will speedily be carried into effect. The general plan of the proposed institution is as follows:

"1. The institution must prefer scientific knowledge to ancient classical literature, distinctly encouraging that in education which is useful and practical, to that which is purely or chiefly ornamental."

"2. In it the sciences shall be taught more thoroughly and more extensively than is commonly done in our higher Seminaries; and especially so taught as to constitute the basis of the arts, and in their application to the useful operations and vocations of life."

"3. Manual labour shall be embraced in the plan of the institution, but all such labour shall be taught to the student scientifically as a part of the principles of science upon which these operations are based, and as necessary to secure the health and vigor of the students."

"4. The institution shall embrace in its objects, all indiscriminately who may wish to enjoy the benefits of instruction."

"5. It shall be conducted upon Christian principles, but nothing sectarian shall be taught in it, nor shall the Trustees or Teachers be selected exclusively from the fellowship of our church."

The present population of the city of New York, is stated to be 264,000; increase in five years 61,411, or 12, 282 per year. According to this increase about 1000 new houses are required to be built in the city every year.

THEATRICAL.

Chestnut street Theatre.—Mr. Abbott and Miss Wheatley have performed at this house during the week, generally to good houses, and invariably to the entire satisfaction of the audience. Mr. Abbott's Benedict, on Monday evening, was a capital performance, and Miss Wheatley's Beatrice was remarkably chaste and effective. A very attractive musical entertainment was presented on Tuesday, in the vocal and instrumental performances of Sign'rs Cioffi, Fabj and Krakamp, and Mr. Trust and Mr. Norton. The duet of "All's Well," on the trumpet and trombone, elicited immense applause. A new piece, called "Second Thoughts," lately produced, is very amusing, and will bear many repetitions. Mr. Abbott takes a benefit this evening; we trust he will not be forgotten by the friends of the legitimate drama.

Mademoiselle Celeste is engaged at this house, and will shortly appear.

Walnut street Theatre.—Mr. Connor, a decided favorite at this house, took a benefit on Wednesday, prior to his departure for the West. His popularity was evidenced by a very full house. Mrs. Duff's benefit took place on Thursday, on which occasion this excellent actress appeared as Adelgitha, and as Rose Redland, in the Robber's Wife. Mrs. Pritchard, a melo dramatic performer of considerable reputation, is engaged, and will appear shortly.

A piece has been written, by a lady of New-York, entitled "Lords in Limbo," founded upon the late celebrated *Tom and Jerry Spree* of the right Hon. Marquis of Waterford and his noble comrades in that city. It is said to be a "palpable hit," and takes off the nobility to admiration. It is soon to be produced at one of our theatres.

Mrs. Drake commenced an engagement at the Louisville theatre on the night of the 19th inst.

We learn that Mr. and Mrs. Wood, the distinguished vocalists, have determined not to make their Southern tour this season. They have taken the house in New York, (recently occupied by Mrs. Maeder,) for a period of six months.

Mr. J. R. Scott, and Mrs. McClure, are playing at the Eagle street theatre, Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Toman are playing, with decided success, in Boston.

Mr. Rice is at the Bowery, and Mr. Wallack and Miss Phillips at the Park, New York. The Placide benefit, at the Park, on Tuesday, was fully successful. The Times says:—"On no previous occasion of this nature has there been so numerous, so brilliant, or so fashionable an audience assembled. All that is distinguished in the city was represented there, and the *coup d'œil* was splendid and imposing. The pit, and first and second tiers were closed before the rising of the curtain; the third tier and slips were well filled, and the gallery was crowded. The receipts are near $5000. Our city has these monthly manifested its regard for a native actor of eminent talent. At this late hour we cannot undertake to notice particularly the merits of individuals when all were excellent; they were inspired by the occasion and the audience, and outdid themselves. The performances were judiciously arranged, and the interest was kept up unfaltering to the close."

RIOT IN BOSTON.

We gather from the Boston papers the subjoined particulars of the disturbances in that city, consequent upon the celebration of the anniversary of an Anti-Slavery Society. Deeply mortifying to every friend of order as are such proceedings, and gladly as we would join in "hushing up" the affair, if such a course would benefit the cause of virtue, we yet deem it a part of our duty to speak of things as we find them—to give the age and body of the times "their form and pressure"—to tell the truth as we receive it, and leave to the good the task of correcting the evil, if indeed publicity itself will not work out a remedy. A notice had been issued through the city of a meeting of the Female Anti-Slavery Society, and it was understood that Mr. Thompson and Mr. Garrison were to be present and participate in the proceedings. We now copy from the Boston papers.

At about two o'clock, P. M. a handbill was thrown into circulation, of which the following is a copy:—

"Thompson—the Anti-abolitionist.—That infamous foreign scoundrel, THOMPSON, will hold forth this afternoon, at the Liberator office, No. 48 Washington street. The present is a fair opportunity for the friends of the Union to *make Thompson out!* It will be a contest between the abolitionists and the friends of the Union. A purse of $100 has been raised by a number of patriotic citizens to reward the individual who shall first lay violent hands on Thompson, so that he may be brought to the tar-kettle before dark!—Friends of the Union, be vigilant!

Boston, Wednesday, 12 o'clock.

In consequence of this notice, and of the general suspicion that the notorious Thompson would be present on the occasion, a large assemblage of citizens collected in front of the building No. 46 Washington street, with the determination of intercepting the foreign felon as he entered the door. Soon afterward several individuals among the crowd went up into the hall of the ab-litionists and threw out of the window all the tracts and papers of the society which were speedily destroyed by those in the street.

About 3 o'clock, the people crowded the stairway to the hall, and some thirty women, black and white, were observed within. Garrison was the only male character among the women, and he soon decamped, and withdrew to another room. The mayor of the city, Mr Lyman, soon entered, and recommended the women to withdraw, and thus extricate themselves from the tumult. They complied, and marched down stairs in couples, black and white, arm in arm. They appeared as ugly as can be imagined, and were hissed by the crowd. The people shouted "Thompson"—"Thompson—Garrison—where is Thompson—where is Garrison," &c. But neither was to be seen. The mayor addressed the people, and stated emphatically that Thompson was not in the city, and requested the people to disperse generally. The general expression then was, to take down a large sign on the third story, on which was painted "Female Abolition Society Room." Some of our most respectable citizens then went deliberately, and in a peaceable manner, and drew out the hooks that supported the sign, and were about to take it into the window. The people below then demanded that the sign should be lowered. It was then lowered down, and the people immediately broke it to pieces. This was at about half past 3 o'clock, and most of the spectators amounting to some 2000, departed in peace.

Meantime Garrison passed through the building to the rear, and got out of a window twenty-five feet from the ground on a couple of boxes, placed on a small back building. In stepping on the boxes, they gave way, and he fell on the roof of the small building, and was likely to have been precipitated to the ground, twelve or fifteen feet below. He recovered himself, however, and descended leisurely to the yard, and thence into a carpenter's shop, where he ensconced himself under some boards and shavings.

The Atlas says—he was found crouched under a pile of boards in the second story of a carpenter's shop, and there he surrendered at discretion. A rope was hitched under his arms and about his neck, and he was let down by means of a ladder to the ground. His countenance was pale and convulsed with terror, and he made no attempt to speak or to resist. There was a very general exclamation of "dont hurt him;" and two individuals seizing him on each side by the collar, he was conducted through the lane into State street, and from thence hurried into the mayor's office in the city hall. The crowd remained outside; at one time we should think that from four or five thousand persons were assembled in the street. The mayor made his appearance at the portico, and addressed the multitude in a brief and judicious speech. He called upon the people to sustain him in the preservation of good order, and in maintaining the supremacy of the laws. His address was calculated to exercise a good effect, and was received with applause. The crowd, however, did not disperse; and on the approach of a carriage toward the opposite door, for the purpose of removing Garrison, the agitation of the multitude evidently increased.

Here the management of our city police and the devotion of our citizens to the supremacy of the laws were put to the test. Decidedly as our best citizens abhored the principles of Garrison and much as they detested the continued agitation kept up by him and those whom he misleads, they were determined to aid the police in sustaining the laws, and in preserving Garrison from violence. When the carriage was at the door of the city hall, they formed double lines for the protection of his person, and succeeded in placing him in the vehicle.

The doors of the vehicle were thrown open, and such was the press upon the horses and the coach, that it was several times nearly upset. By the exertions of the Mayor, Garrison was securely placed in the coach, which was driven at some speed up Court street, followed by a large concourse. The coachmen was directed to drive to the jail in Leverett street, a warrant of committal having been issued against Garrison, as a public agitator, and disturber of the peace. He was committed by Sheriff Parkman. In order to elude pursuit, the coachman drove at a rapid rate, and took a circuitous route, so as to approach the jail from the bottom of Leverett street. He was hardly a moment in advance of the crowd, and Garrison had barely time to give one leap from the coach toward the door of the jail, to escape the shock of the opposing crowds, which were rushing toward him from different ends of the street. He sank exhausted upon a seat, exclaiming, "that never was a man so rejoiced to get into a jail before." The door being closed up on him, the immense assemblage in front gradually dispersed.

We cannot but deplore, in common with every good citizen, that our city should be the stage for such tumultuous scenes. But in what terms of indignation can we speak of the man, who by his rancorous denunciations, and his browbeating, libellous abuse, together with the disorganizing tendency of his doctrines, has excited the people to such an ebullition of their deeply exasperated feelings?

One circumstance in relation to the capture of Garrison is worth recording. The very men who dragged him forth from his skulking place, and led him into State street, on seeing that the popular vengeance might be directed against him in a more popular and summary manner than they wished to behold, hurried themselves into the mayor's office for protection.

The scene around the carriage to which the Sheriff had committed Garrison, was intensely exciting. At one moment it seemed that the rush of the vast crowd would overwhelm the coach, while the prancing of the terrified horses threatened danger from another quarter. At another time the doors were forcibly opened, and as forcibly shut. Finally, the coachman succeeded in making his way without any accident through the multitude that encompassed the carriage which was followed with shouts to the jail.

We should not omit to state, that the occupants of the stories in the vicinity of the anti-slavery rooms, petitioned the mayor and aldermen previous to the meeting, setting forth that their property was in danger, in consequence of the general apprehension of a riot, and praying for protection. The city authorities did not consider themselves empowered to comply with the request contained in the petition.

Thus (says the Centinel) have the people of this city expressed their decisive reprobation of the outrageous perseverance of fanatics, in disturbing the public peace, by public harangues on abolition, and we hope that this will be the last attempt of agitators to continue their practices under the shelter of females.

The mayor and other officers deserve great credit for their efforts to preserve the peace of the city.

When Garrison was passing toward the back window to escape, in the early part of the scene, he had the folly to repeat for theatrical effect—"hail Columbia, happy land." The tendency of the labors of such men is to convert this "happy land" into scenes of blood and carnage, and to induce the blacks to cut the throats of the whites. Away with such canting hypocrisy.

The Boston Gazette says—"We never before saw so gentlemanly a rabble—if a rabble it may be called—as that assembled yesterday. They opened to the right and left in the greatest possible order, when a female attempted to pass in or out—not only so, but when a procession of some ten or a dozen black ladies made known their wish to be admitted, the same was made known their wish to be admitted, the same was done from them without the slightest token of disapprobation being manifested. It was, in fact, a meeting of gentlemen of property and standing from all parts of the city, who were dragged, and still are determined, at all hazards, and "come what may," to preserve the peace of the city from all domestic incendiaries, as well as to protect the Union against foreign intelligence.

Later.—The Boston Transcript of Thursday evening contains the following:

Constables were placed last night in the vicinity of Garrison's house, and at the office of the Liberator, Cornhill, but there was no attempt made to destroy his property, nor was there symptoms of further riot after eight o'clock, although there were assemblages of people in small squads, until near midnight, anticipating excesses, which for the honor of the city, we are happy did not occur.

Mr. Garrison was released from imprisonment this morning and has left the city.

COMMUNICATION.

INFALLIBLE BAROMETER.

Put two drachms of fine saltpetre and half a drachm of chloride of ammonia, both finely powdered, into two ounces of the best alcohol, and place the mixture in a glass tube which must be ten inches long, and 8 in diameter, the upper extremity of which must be covered with a piece of bladder pierced with small holes.

If we are to have fine weather, the solid matter will remain in the bottom of the tube, and the alcohol continue transparent. But if rain is to fall soon some, of the solid particles begin to rise and sink in the alcohol, which in a short time becomes thick.

When a storm or tempest is about to come on, all the solid matter rises from the bottom and forms a crust over the alcohol, which seems in a state of fermentation.

These appearances take place twenty four hours before the tempest enrues, and the point of the horizon from which it is to blow, indicated by the particles gathering on the side of the tube opposite to that from which the wind is to blow. M. C. La

Mr. John Bray, of Elizabeth town, N. J. on Tuesday last, was assaulted in one of the public streets of that town, by three men, armed with knives and clubs, and was severely beaten, deprived of one of his ears, and dangerously stabbed. The occurrence took place about noon. Immediately after, the parties, who are kinsmen, and related to Mr. Bray by marriage, drove off to Hunterdon county, where they belong, and where Mr. Bray was formerly postmaster. The pretext for this infamous outrage, we understand to be, that Bray had, by means of endorsements, involved his brother-in-law, Mr. Taylor, the father of the lawless young men who sought revenge.

TRENTON, Oct. 27, 1835.

The Legislature of New Jersey convened in the State House this day, agreeably to the provisions of the Constitution, and at 3 o'clock a quorum of both Houses having appeared, they were organized as follows:

In Council the Hon. Charles Stigreaves was elected Vice President, and Jos. D. Wescott, Secretary; and in the House of Assembly, Daniel B. Ryall was elected Speaker, and Richard P. Thompson, Clerk, all without opposition.

The Duke of Portland it seems is travelling in the United States *incog.* "His Grace," and suite are among the list of passengers recently arrived at Charleston, in the steam boat South Carolina, from Norfolk.

Lore of the Eastern Mail.—The Salem Gazette of Tuesday morning states, that the great eastern mail was stolen from the stage on Sunday evening, after it had been shifted at the post-office in that town. The loss was not discovered till the stage reached Boston. No trace of it had been discovered on Monday night. The opinion prevails that the mail must have been stolen from the stage, in the yard of the Lafayette coffee house, by some villains who had come on from the eastward for the purpose. There was a great rush and confusion of passengers in the yard at the time when the mail was changed, on account of the arrival of three extras at the same moment with the mail stage, in addition to the usual throng.

THE SEA SERPENT AGAIN.

The New Bedford Gazette of Monday last says:—"It is a 'fact' that as a company of seven persons were rafting lumber from the wreck of a schooner on the east side of Great Point, they discovered, when about 4 m les from Nantucket, a huge mass floating, as it were, upon the waters. In view of its 'questionable shape,' they put off in their boat and advanced within 'ten feet' of it. There was no doubting the fact. It was a monster about seventy-five feet in length, and in all particulars answering the description of the Sea Serpent, not long since seen off Nahant. He lay so still upon the surface that it was not easy to determine whether he was dead or alive; so Capt. Kelly, of Nantucket, who tells the story, (and whose character for truth and veracity is not even questionable,) took up a spade and struck the gunwale of the boat, at the sound of which, the monster apparently sunk, and was seen no more." This statement is attested by the entire company, whose proximity to the creature renders it "true."

COMMUNICATION.

Lecount's Refectory, at the N. W. corner of Fifth and Chesnut streets, has been refitted in a very handsome and convenient style. The number of private boxes has been greatly increased, in order to accommodate the increasing custom of the establishment. Lecount is an attentive as ever, and his cooks seem to improve daily in skill and management. Some idea of the business done at this establishment may be gathered from the fact that the average daily consumption of oysters is over 5000.

Canal Steam Transportation Company.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Canal Steam Transportation Company, held on Thursday evening, at the house of W. B. Watson, Plough Tavern, the board was organized by the election of the following named gentlemen as officers.

President,	Samuel C. Atkinson,
Treasurer,	Nathaniel Potts,
Secretary,	Joshua L. Taylor.

The following named Stockholders were appointed a committee to receive proposals for building, &c. Capt. D. W. Crocker, Capt. Robt. S. Tatem, and W. B. Watson.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

Kept at the *Northern Liberties Free Admission News Rooms, (in the shade.)*

Oct.	9	12	3	6 o'clock.	
Thursday 22,	64	70	67	64	S. E. clear.
Friday 23,	56	63	64	62	N. E. clo.
Saturday 24,	58	62	59	56	N. E. clo.
Sunday 25,	55	58	55	50	N. clo.
Monday 26,	48	58	56	53	N. E. clear.
Tuesday 27,	56	65	63	56	N. clear.
Wednesday 28,	57	63	63	59	W. clear

ANDREW McMAKIN, Proprietor.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Oct. 23, received from		H. W. Jackson, Esq.	3 00
Jno. Hatter, sett,	$1 50	Edwin Smith, Esq.	1 00
Thos. Adams,	2 00	V. M. Lang, Esq.	2 00
G. W. Ells, Esq.	2 00	*October 27.*	
Philip Keller, Esq.	2 00	C. Goodwin,	30 00
Sam'l. M. Gowdey,	1 40	Adam Peters,	10 00
D. G. Perry, Esq.	2 00	Jos. Buffington,	10 00
October, 24.		Jno. A. M'Kay,	2 00
Augustin Lynch,	10 00	Geo. C. Allen, sett,	1 50
M. F. Reynolds,	20 00	Frederick Hill,	5 00
R. V. M'Clure,	9 00	B. Hanks, Esq.	7 00
Freeman Stanton, esq	2 00	Arthur Carter, Esq.	10 00
Elijah Hale, Esq.	1 00	Thos. Roberts, Esq.	5 10
Chas. K. Lant, Esq.	5 00	J. P. King, Esq.	2 00
Owen Williams, esq.	10 00	*October, 28.*

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

A TEMPLE TO FRIENDSHIP.

La Statue d' Amitié.

A Temple to Friendship, and Laura enchanted,
I'll build in the garden—the thought is divine!
Her temple was built, and she now only wanted
An image of Friendship to place on the shrine.
She flew to a sculptor, who set down before her
A Friendship, the fairest his art could invent,
But so cold and so dull, that the youthful adorer
Saw plainly that was not the idol she meant.

Oh! never, she cried, could I think of enshrining
An image whose looks are so joyless and dim!
But you little god, upon roses reclining,
We'll make, if you please, sir, a Friendship of him.
So the bargain was struck; with the little god laden
She joyfully flew to her shrine in the grove!
Farewell, said the sculptor, you're not the first maiden
Who came but for Friendship, and took away Love.

SMELLING STRONG OF THE SHOP.—A commercial traveller, from a great dyeing-house in Glasgow, writes from Germany to his employers—"Elberfeldt is a most beautiful valley, and has evidently been intended by Providence for the Turkey-red yarn dyeing establishment."

"Ho! Unter!" exclaimed Halderman Vilson, "ere's hay go!—ere's the nurserymen been hav aving their hannual dinner hat Freemasons' All! Now, you know, Unter, hannual means hevery car, consequently it must mean that they has a dinner hannly once in a car. Vy, vot hap uncommon people is Yop vood vod ve holder, vot hap uncommon people is Yop vood vod ve holder, man say to sich regimen? Hi spose they must live hall the rest of the car upon breakfasts. They can't do without vittles you know—can they? Dinner honey vunce a car! Who vood be a nursery man? Vy their vorst off than nursery maids—an't they, Unter?" Sir Claudius was asleep.—*Louth. Satirist.*

Ben Mot of Mahomet.—It is related that, one day, he said to an aged female, "At the resurrection no old woman will be admitted into Paradise."—The female, in great distress, exclaimed, "Prophet of God, what have we poor old women done that we should be excluded from the felicity of entering Paradise?" The chosen of God (may heavenly blessings rest upon him!) smiled, and, withdrawing the veil of rubies which covered the pearls of his teeth, said, "The Creator (to whom be glory!) will make every old woman young again, and will then conduct her into Paradise."—*Asiatic Journal.*

A priest was one day attending a soldier on his death-bed, in one of the hospitals in Lisbon, when, observing a drummer in the same ward, whom he took for an invalid, he exhorted him to join with them in prayer. "Tank'e," said the hero of the drum-stick, "I do not require it, the Doctor tells me I am getting better."

MISCELLANEOUS PROVERBS.

All are not thieves that dogs bark at.
Better be the head of the yeomanry than the tail of the gentry.
Bedding is a sweet improvership.
Custom is the plague of wise men, and the idol of fools.
Dogs bark as they are bred.
Every man bows to the bush he gets shelter of.
A faint heart never won a fair lady.
Go into the country to hear what news is town.
He that chasteneth one, amendeth many.
In a calm sea every man is a pilot.
Keep no more cats than will catch mice.
Lawyers' houses are built on the heads of fools.
Many kiss the hand they wish to see cut off.
Nothing that is violent is permanent.
Once in use and ever a custom.
Prate is prate, but it is the duck that lays the egg.
Small rain lays a great dust.
The dog wags not his tail for you but for the bread.
What good can it do an ass to be called a lion.
When one will not two cannot quarrel.
A horse is neither better nor worse for his trappings.
Arrogance is a weed that grows mostly on a dunghill.
A hog upon trust grunts till he is paid for.
A nod from a lord is a breakfast for a fool.
A wager is a fool's argument.
A deluge of words and a drop of sense.
When gold speaks all tongues are silent.
An angry man opens his mouth and shuts his eyes.
He that serves the public obliges nobody.
Slanderers are the devil's bellows to blow up contention.

A SHORT EXAMINATION.—M. Bronnel in his examination before the lords' committee, now sitting on the great western railway, was on Friday asked, "whether he had not been examined (last year) as to the number of locks and the difficulty of going along the Regent's canal?" and he answered as follows: "Yes; I stated the number of locks and time it occupied, and the time we should occupy; but I should inform the noble lords, that my *cross-examination* was by *seven* different counsels, that it occupied altogether a FORTNIGHT, and covers 500 *sheets of brief paper*, and I may have given answers that appear to contradict each other." Such a cross-examination was enough to put any man out of temper, and to give him a *Lock-jaw* into the bargain.

Messrs. Editors,—As I was walking yesterday afternoon in Broadway, I came up with two most outlandish looking vagabonds, and the peculiar nature of their conversation induced me to lag behind a little that I might have the full benefit of it.

"Vy Bill, how she devil do you know the Markis of Waterford?"

"Know him?—Vy should'nt I know him?"—responded the most ill looking of human beings.

"Vell but Bill, I say, how do you know him?"

"Know him? *Vy, na'nt I in the Vatch'us with him t'other night.*"—*N. Y. Transcript.*

Musical Anecdote.—Some few years since, before the temperance reformation had rendered it unfashionable to provide stimulating liquids at public entertainments, a Concert of Sacred Music was held on a Sunday evening, in a neighbouring town, at which several professional gentlemen from this city were invited to assist. They left immediately after divine service in the afternoon, and without any supper, the concert having been fixed at an early hour. The entertainment commenced; but the Boston delegation soon found that they should do injustice to the *forte* passages and the musical appetite of the audience, unless their own physical wants were better attended to.—The president of the choir accordingly despatched a lad for the needed refreshment. Meantime the performances went on; the lad returned while the choir was in the midst of a grand chorus by Mozart. The President at intervals, had a few bars rest, who improved the opportunity to address the lad with: "Have you got the brandy?" Lad: "Yes." Choir: "Glory, Glory." President to lad: "and the cake?" "Yes." Choir: "Peace, peace on earth," *&c. This recitative,* it is hardly necessary to add, was so unique, and so ludicrous withal, that it well nigh terminated the chorus in a manner ill calculated to give solemnity or dignity to the occasion.—*Boston Trav.*

L-a-w.—The verbose technicalities of legal phraseology, are well hit off in the following:

If a man would, according to law, give to another an orange, instead of saying, 'I give you that orange,' which one would think would be what is called in legal phraseology, 'an absolute conveyance of all right and title therein,' the phrase would run thus—'I give you all and singular my estate and interest, right, title, and claim, and advantage of and in that orange, with all its rind, skin, juice, pulp, and pips, and all right and advantages therein, with full power to bite, cut, suck, and otherwise to eat the same, or give the same away, and fully and effectually as I said A. B. am now entitled to bite, cut, suck, or otherwise eat the same orange, or give the same away, with or without its rind, juice, pulp, and pips, any thing heretofore or hereafter, or in any other deed or deeds, instrument or instruments, of what nature or kind soever, to the contrary in any wise, notwithstanding,' with much more to the effect. Such is the language of lawyers; and it is very gravely said by the most learned men among them, that by the omission of any of these words the right to the said orange would not pass to the person for whose use the same was intended.—*Mechanics of Law Making.*

Noble Action of an Ecclesiastic.—A fire having broken out a few days since at Aurich, on the opposite coast, the Archbishop of the diocese (a catholic) who was present, offered a liberal reward to any person who would rescue a woman who presented herself at a window on the first floor with a child in her arms, imploring the crowd to save them from being burnt to death. No one of the assembled throng having evinced any disposition to make an effort for their salvation, his grace obtained a blanket, with which, having saturated it with water, he enveloped himself, and had the happiness to save the lives of both parties. We mention this circumstance in the hope that the noble example of this courageous prelate may find imitators in similar cases where human life is placed in jeopardy by conflagration.—*Sun. Adv.*

The following beautiful passage, as true as it is beautiful, is from *Mr. James's* last novel, "*The Gipsy.*"

"Round the idea of one's mother, the mind of a man clings with a fond affection. It is the first deep thought stamped upon our infant hearts, when yet soft and capable of receiving the most profound impressions, and all the after feelings of the world are more or less light in comparison. I do not know that even in our old age we do not look back to that feeling as the sweetest we have through life. Our passions and our wilfulness may lead us far from the object of our first love; we learn even to pain her heart, to oppose her wishes, to violate her commands; we may become wild, headstrong, and angry at her counsels or opposition; but when death has stilled her monitory voice, and nothing but calm memory remains to recapitulate her virtues and good deeds, affection like a flower beaten to the ground by a past storm, raises up her head and smiles amongst her tears. Round the idea, as we have said, the mind clings with fond affection; and even when the earlier period of our loss forces memory to be silent, fancy takes the place of remembrance, and twines the image of our dead parent with a garland of graces, and beauties, and virtues, which we doubt not that she possessed."

A TARGET EXCURSION.

Fortis fortuna adjuvat. [Terrence.

The Wilberforce Sables, under the command of Capt. Rodney Cæsar, actuated by a laudable spirit of improvement, paid a visit the other day to the flourishing village of Communipaw, for the purpose of target shooting. Pursuant to the arrangements, the line of corps marched down to the North River side, and embarked at 7 o'clock A. M. in the Communipaw flotilla, which is generally employed in the conveyance of the two staple commodities of the place; butter-milk and soft-shell clams. On this occasion, however, the boats had been carefully scrubbed and white-washed inside, so that it could hardly have been supposed "to smell of the last cargo that went to be applied. All what have used" they were sent to the oars were put in mourning being in readiness, the oars were put in motion to the appropriate tune, "O swiftly glides the bonnie boat," which was performed in the most approved style, by Mr. Diddle's superb brass band. Too much cannot be awarded to the skill and tact of this efficient leader, an instance of which was displayed in the most favorable light, during the passage; observing that the coxswain began to flag as they approached the opposite shore, he changed the tune with commendable alacrity to that of "Old Werginny nebber tire." The effect was electric, a new spirit seemed to be infused throughout the ranks, and the oarsmen vied with each other till great drops of perspiration, as large as ripe tomatoes, oozed from their brows, and coursed each other down their sunburnt cheeks, fairly gurgling as they rolled. It was a beautiful spectacle to see them all moving in perfect order, with pennons flying and plumes nodding, over the glassy surface of the river.

The Rubicon being crossed, Capt. Cæsar marshalled the troops, and led the way to the village. The earth quivered beneath their ponderous tread, and their bloodless weapons glanced in the sunlight. Capt. C. looked and acted the military hero to perfection; his face wore "the true Corsair expression, half savage, half solt;" his proboscis, like the muse of Milton, "soared with no middle flight;" his eye-teeth were sharpened up, and his ears buttoned back. The populace greeted them with huzzas at the entrance of the town; the fair sex waived their handkerchiefs from the housetops, and the gentlemen joined the thoroughfare. A field had previously been assigned for the exercise of the day, by Pompey Brown, Esq. to whose courtesy and hospitality the Sables are mainly indebted for the gratification they experienced. The firing evinced the skill of the corps in general, and of the winner in particular. Their evolutions, their precision of step, and their soldierly bearing, were the constant theme of praise among the good people of the town, and reflected no small credit on their worthy commander, considering the difficulties he has had to encounter with men whose lower extremities are of such ample dimensions. Corporal Quack Minise, Jr. was duly declared the successful competitor; whereupon James Crow, Esq. ent of the drums, but at present residing in this place, in consideration of his ability, his long connection with the stage, his distinguished rank in the community, and eke his eloquence, was selected to award the prize—an elegant musket, with a "mahogany stock." This was an interesting moment; the troops forming themselves into a hollow square around the winner, Mr. Crow stepped forward, and delive ed the following thrilling harangue:

"Companions in arms! It is with no great degree of modesty that I have been constrained to shovel about, and turn about, and do just so, on this momentous occasion. It is well known to you, that, like my great stereotype Junius Brutus Booth, Esq. I have relinquished the stage, retired upon an ample munificency, and now, in my palmy leet days, have taken to the occultation of cabbages, and other such market truck. Having 'strutted my brief hour' on the boards, the breath of populous applause became odorous to me; it was nauseous to my taste, and disclaiming to the world, 'Othello's occupation's gone!' I broke smack smoov off,' carrying cavest to the million,' and now hillow the humble, but honorable avocation, of carrying swill to my swine. I had hoped, gemmen, to pursue the even tenor of my way, but called as I am, like Cincinnatti—that young lion of the west—from the hoe, to do the state some service, I can only depreciate the honor you have deferred upon me; and when I look around upon so many 'shining morning faces,' over the vast multitude of—twenty-five men, I think you told me, Casting—all hanging with breathless expectoration on every swill-able which flows from my lips, I feel the gury of ancient days rankling in my bosom, and I declaim, in the words of Hewlet and Kean, 'Richard's himself again.' Gumbo, a glass of water, if you please.

"Gemmen soldiers! permit me in behalf of my fellow-townsmen to welcome you to de hospitals of de place; we hail you as companions in arms, and we trust to evince you are you leave, of de interiority of Communipaw, for displays of this kinder. Its ambiguity to the comsarcial emporium of the arts, and sciences, and letters, is not the least of its disadvantages; and we hope the time may come, when the sables will again dishonor us with their July vesence; we hope to see you soon, if not before, and be assured you shall be heartily obliged when ever you select to come. To you, sar, who have chieved the victory in dis affair, what words can I employ to suppress my admiration? language would burst in boiler to describe my heartfelt motions! but were I a Brutus Booth, and Brutus Book James Crow, there were a James Crow would curdle your buttermilk, and put a dung in every wound of Lapting Cæsar's target, which should move the suns of Communipaw to time and mutiny! You, sar, can enjoy the supreme felikity of disclaiming for myself in you these are your larrels, (which, by the by, make almost as good leather bade as my cattails, which I am goin to fotch to market in the fall) you, sar, can declare in a tone which shall shatter the spears, the ever-memorable words of your illustrious captain's worthy descendant, 'wem, wid, wici!' And you, sar, can bequeav this splendiferous piece of nature, art, and co's workmanship, as a hair loom in your family, down to your remotest ancestry, with the conscientious pride of an honest man, a dead shot, and a member of the sables. In reclusion, permit me to resume you ear, that the eyes of the whole world, and especially those of the ladies in Scotland are fixed upon you, and I conjure you, by the memory of Othello, Queen Dido, and David Ruggles, 67 Lispenard street; and by every dictate of honor, pride, and humanity; by the love of your country depicted in your breast, and the whiskers sprouting on your frontispiece, to mind your p's and q's."

At the conclusion of this stirring appeal, which did honor to the head and heart of the worthy orator, Corporal Q. Minise, Jr. extended his hand, and received the splendid prize. He then made the following pertinent reply, characterized alike for brevity and pith: "He dis de gun, why do tell!" After these ceremonies were concluded, the Sables proceeded to the refrectory of Mr. Mungo, Boston, where they all sat down to an excellent repast of hoecake, prepared in the best style of that worthy caterer. J. Crow, Esq. presided, supported on the right by Capt. Cæsar, and on the left by Lieut. Cicero. The cloth being removed, the calabash was briskly circulated, and a number of patriotic toasts were drunk, among which was the following: "The orator ob dis day, the great Rawbuck, may he never cease to illuminate de whole world wid de white ob he eye!" At a very late hour the Sables re-embarked, and arrived at their quarters, highly pleased with their excursion.—*N. Y. Star.*

From Mephistophiles in England.

TAGLIONI.

Between the acts the curtain rose for a divertisement in which the incomparable Taglioni made her appearance. She was greeted with the loudest demonstrations of popularity from her numerous patrons, which she acknowledged by several graceful courtesies.

"Behold!" said Mephistophiles, directing my attention to the evolutions of the dancer, "the progress of civilization. If all this were not so graceful, it would be indecent: and that such an exhibition has a moral tendency, is more than doubtful. Look at that young girl in the pit! she has seen sufficient to crimson her face, neck, and shoulders, with a blush of shame; and she hides her head from a sight which has shocked her sense of decency. There is no affectation there. She is an innocent girl, fresh from the country, who never saw a ballet in her life. Yet all the rest, man, woman and child, gaze on delighted. Every glass is raised, the more closely to watch the motions of the figurante. Look! she makes a succession at vaults; and her scanty drapery, flying above her hips, discloses to her enraptured admirers the beauty of her limbs. A thousand hands beat each other in approbation. Now she pirouettes, and observe the tumult of applause which follows. See! she stands on her left foot on the point of her great toe nail, extending her right leg till the top of her foot is in a parallel line with the crown of her head. In this position she bends, with an appearance of the greatest ease, till her body nearly touches the ground; and then gradually rises, with the same infinite grace, amid enthusiastic bravos and ecstatic applause. Now on her tip toe, her right leg still extended, she moves slowly round, liberally extending to all her patrons within sight the most favorable opportunity of admiring the graces of her figure, while the whole house rends their infinite gratification at the sight by every species of applause. Again she comes from the back of the stage, turning round and round with the speed of a rotatore, but with an indescribable and fascinating grace that seems to turn the head of every young man in the theatre. During the storm of approbation which ensues, she stands near the footlights, smiling, courtseying, and looking as modest as an angel. Then comes Perrot, who is as much the idol of the ladies at Taglioni is the goddess of the gentlemen. He leaps about as if his feet were made of India rubber, and spins round as if he intended to bore a hole with his toe in the floor of the stage. Then a lofty pantomime love business takes place between the dancer and the danseuse: they twirl away, and glide along, and hold eloquent discourse with their pliant limbs; and the affair ends by the gentleman clasping the lady round her delicate waist, whilst he, bending his body in the most graceful attitude, so that his head shall come under her left arm, looks up in apparent ecstacy into her smiling face, as the lady, raised high above him on the extreme point of her left foot, extends her right limb at right angles with her body, and looks down admiringly upon her companion. Thus grouped the curtain drops, and every one cries 'brava,' thumps the floor with his stick, or beats his palms together, till such a din is raised as is absolutely deafening."

"She is a charming dancer," I observed.

"Yes!" replied he, "she understands the philosophy of her art better than any of her contemporaries: it is to throw around sensuality such a coloring of refinement as will divest it of its grossness. For this she is paid a hundred pounds a night, and is allowed two benefits in the season, which generally average a thousand pounds each. While you are thus liberal to a dancer, some of the worthiest of your ministers of religion receive about fifty pounds per annum, for wearing out their lives for the good of your souls; and many of your most exalted men of genius are left to starve. Such is the consistency of human nature!"

Superstitious Barbarity.—I have had dismost proof of the barbarous peculiarity of a caste of Brahmins, called Catwarrees. Gungather Shastree, one of that caste, was brought by logic, and after a great deal of difficulty, owned the following statement to be true, or at least generally believed, respecting a few families of his caste. When a marriage is barren, they expect to obtain issue only by offering a human sacrifice to one of their household divinities—a dreadful goddess, whose name is unknown beyond the circle of her worshippers. The sacrifice must be a Bramin, who is invited to a feast on the day of the year consecrated to the deity. A poison, said to be prepared by old women, is mixed in his sweetmeats, and kills him so slowly as to escape conviction for murder. He even mentioned a Bramin of this caste, who became a man of consequence under Nana Furnarees, at Poonah, and whose feasts were dreaded by all, but unfortunate strangers who were unacquainted with the object of his lavish hospitality. Sons-in-law are, it seems, chosen as the favourite victims. My informant was very solicitous to represent the number of these monstrous families as small—only in the neighbourhood five out of eight hundred. Bapu thought that he diminished the number too much, but conceived them to bear no proportion to the whole caste.—*Sir J. Mackintosh.*

DOMESTIC HAPPINESS.—Where will our sorrows receive the same solace, as to the bosom of our family? Whose hand wipes the tear from our cheek, or the chill of death from our brow, with the same tenderness as that of the wife? If the raging elements are contending without, here is a shelter. If war is desolating the country, here is peace and tranquility. Blissful and happy hours, that unite us together in sweet and holy companionship, I bid you a joyful welcome.—*By Morris Mattison.*

THE SILK CULTURIST.

CULTIVATION OF THE MULBERRY.

The first step into the process of the silk manufacture is to make provision for an abundant supply of food for the worm, by whose industry the raw material is produced. The only natural food for the silk worm is the foliage of several species of the mulberry; and as the most valuable of them are not indigenous in our forests, we must depend upon the hand of cultivation, to acquire what nature has withholden from us in the distribution of her gifts. Though nature has, doubtless for good reasons, omitted to give us these species of the mulberry tree, growing spontaneously on our farms and in our forests, yet she has favoured us with a soil and climate admirably adapted to their propagation. The first object, therefore, with the farmer should be to prepare and sow a nursery of plants, from which he can subsequently have a full supply for standard trees, hedges, &c. as his taste and judgment may direct.—*Hartford Silk Culturist.*

Soiling the Seed, Choice of Soil, etc.—A rich soil, warm and mixed with much mold, is recommended as the most proper for a nursery of mulberry trees. New shoots should have ground easy to penetrate. The ground should be ploughed the preceding fall, and again ploughed two or three times in the spring and made light and friable; two or three dressings of manure well ploughed would be of essential service; the ground may be levelled with a hoe or rake and the seed sown in drills about the first of May, much in the same way as our farmers sow carrots. The weeds must be carefully destroyed, and in dry times a watering will be beneficial. I have sown the mulberries in July, and they have sprouted and come on rapidly, but the frosts of winter in our climate (New England) have been too severe for them. I would recommend to sow the seed in the spring. From a quarter of an acre of ground the last season, I had over 10,000 plants, produced from seed sown in the way above-mentioned, some of them upwards of a foot in height. Those that are intended for transplanting may be taken up in the fall and put out of the way of frost in a cellar, the roots being covered with loam. Those left standing may be covered with light manure or old hay. The frost will be apt to kill the young and tender tops, but the shoots will start from the bottom in the spring with great luxuriance. The seed plant is undoubtedly best, both for food for worms and duration; it is also the most convenient mode of getting the trees, as seed enough may be sent by mail to any part of the Union to produce an orchard sufficient to feed several millions of worms. I cannot believe that any other mode can be pursued to much advantage in this country; but as some may be fond of trying experiments in other modes of culture, the following are laid down as some are used in Europe.

Manner of Multiplying Mulberry Trees by Cuttings.—The soil chosen to receive the slips of the mulberry tree should be prepared much in the same way as has been described for the seed. The cuttings of the mulberry are to be planted in the same manner as the cuttings of the vine; that is, by making furrows by a line at the distance of six feet from one to the other, and by crossing them by furrows at the same distance, in order to form squares. A two year old branch of a mulberry tree, having wood of four or five years at one end, must be selected, and the extremity of the old wood must be inserted to the depth of about ten inches. The branches chosen from the white mulberry must be taken off in the spring at the first rising of the sap. Two or three incisions must be made in the joints or knots of the old wood, because this operation will facilitate the shooting of the roots, which always put forth from the joints of the old wood. The cuttings must then be covered with a well manured and friable earth, and the end of the branch which rises from the soil must be cut off at the third bud from the surface. It rains should not frequently occur after the plantation is finished, *it would be necessary to water the plants often.* The multiplication of mulberry trees by means of cuttings is said to have the important advantage of two years in advance over the establishment of a nursery by means of seed in Europe.

By Layers.—To make layers is to force a branch or a shoot of a tree or of a shrub to become itself a tree or a shrub, by putting a branch or a shoot into the ground without separating it from the parent tree. The spring is the most suitable season for this operation. The shoots which arise at the foot of a tree, the youngest smooth branches found about the lower part of the mulberry, and other branches that are long and supple enough to be secured in the ground, and lastly, the shoots of a young tree whose trunk is not high and which may be laid easily, may be used. If there arise some vigorous shoots at the foot of a mulberry tree, a hole must be dug six or eight inches deep near each shoot, into which the shoot must be laid without twisting or separating it from the tree. It is then to be secured in its place with crotchets of wood and covered with good mold, which must be pressed over it, and the end of the shoot which rises above the ground must be cut off above the second bud. It will be further necessary to place by the side of the layer a stake to mark the place and prevent its being trodden. It must likewise be watered immediately after the operation, and as often afterward as may be necessary to maintain about it a proper state of moisture.

The young and smooth twigs among the branches of the mulberry may be passed through a basket or vase perforated at the bottom and filled with earth well manured. The twig must be cut off four or five inches above the vase or basket, and the mold kept in a due state of moisture by frequent waterings.

When a mulberry tree is well spread and the boughs nearest the ground have not been lopped, some of the branches at the distance of six feet from each other may be bent down and secured in the ground, so that the ends shall not rise more than six or eight inches above the surface.

All the layers made in these different ways may be separated from the parent tree in the autumn of the second year. They may be cut off four inches from the parent trunk, be taken up carefully with their roots and small fibres and placed in the nursery, or permanently established in an orchard. In the nursery they may be set at the distance of six feet from each other, and in the following year, by heading them down, four or five layers may be made from each. By these means one hundred trees may be increased in four years to eighteen hundred; for the parent trees, after the layers are separated from them, being replaced in a straight position, secured to a prop, manured, and watered, generally retrieve their strength and make productive trees.

Transplanting for Hedges.—After standing in the nursery a suitable time, the trees may be transplanted for making hedges. I prefer transplanting in the spring. Great care should be taken to preserve the very fine roots. If hedges for fences be wanted, the young trees may be taken from the seedlings of the last year. The white mulberry forms an excellent live fence, and when once established, is probably the most permanent of any other. Cattle must not be allowed free access to the hedge while young, as they would destroy it altogether; but after it has become a good fence they may approach it with advantage. The more it is broken and lacerated by cattle, the more impenetrable it will immediately start out, till the bush forms a perfect bramble. This mode is therefore recommended as accomplishing three important objects; supplying food for silk worms; keeping the trees low, that the leaves may be gathered from the ground by child en, and furnishing a good and almost never ending fence. In transplanting young trees for hedges, they should not be pruned; but the second year, or at least the third, the tops should be cut off and the side branches trained laterally with the hedge by interweaving.

Setting out Standard Trees.—It is an axiom in rural economy, that the greater the disbursement in improving the land the greater will be the proportional income. The land where the trees are to be set, will be much better for the purpose if ploughed, harrowed and manured. The trees may be three years old if taken from a rich soil, or four if from a poor soil; they should be from four to eight feet in height, and at least an inch in diameter. The holes should be dug at about the same distance from each other as for setting apple trees, and be made eighteen inches deep and three or four feet in diameter. The bottoms of these holes may be covered with a few inches of fresh mold. The young tree should be placed in its proper range, ascertained by a line, so that each extremity of the line, and it should be held there till its roots are well covered with friable and well manured earth, free from stones, and must be well trodden down and watered, if necessary; a small cavity round the stem to retain the rain is very proper. Two or three dressings a year with a hoe and manuring occasionally may be of essential advantage.

Grafting and Budding.—In grafting it is essential to adapt the bark of the scion at its extremity to the bark of the stock, and to place the scion on the northerly side in order that it may be less exposed to be withered and dried by the sun. Budding should be performed with the same care as in other fruit trees in order to insure success. But these and many of the modes of improving and propagating the mulberry, which have been resorted to in Europe, will be unnecessary in this country. With us, land is so cheap and labour so high, that the easy and convenient mode of propagating by seed will be chiefly resorted to, and no essential permanent advantage will result to us from grafting or budding, except in propagating the rare varieties.

Pruning.—The imperfections in the form and growth of the trees may be remedied by a careful pruning, once in two or three years; and with regard to that, the good sense of every cultivator will direct him how to form a tree the most beautiful, as well as the most productive. June is the best season for doing this, and the young branches that are taken off will afford their leaves for the worms.

Growth of the Mulberry Tree.—Standard trees, when once well rooted, will thrive in any soil that is not too wet; the gigantic size to which the wild native mulberry attains in the western country, and numerous examples of large and thrifty trees in the Atlantic States, furnish abundant evidence of this. The mulberry tree attains to a very great age, and no other tree of equal growth and beauty renders so well the influences of the new atmosphere. Two or three grand specimens of this beautiful tree, says Mr. Philips, standing on the most exposed situation of the northeast coast of England, not only defy the enemy, but delight in their situation: throwing out their noble limbs in all directions, and assuming a foliage, rich, full, and robust to its topmost boughs: one of them is of the greatest magnitude, though some of its vast limbs have been torn from it; it is still in vigor, and in proof of richness of effect, the oak itself is scarcely superior. They are also densely prolific. The red, or, as it is more common'y called the purple mulberry is considered as the only species indigenous in this country. The northern extremity of lake Champlain is according to Michaux, its most northern limit. It is found in all the States of the Union, south and west, and Dr. James found it as far west as the river Canadian.

Every thing is useful in the mulberry tree. Its leaves are valuable in the silk which they produce by nourishing the silk worm; its fruit is excellent for poultry, and the wood is useful for the joiner and for fuel. The mulberry tree may also serve as an ornament to our gardens and streets, very different from the Lombardy poplar, which harbors a loathsome insect, or the ash, or the elm, which are barren and do not afford shade to a shade; and as the tree is always handsome and useful, the Author of nature has been pleased to add cleanliness as an account of the acrid bitterness of its sap but few insects will harbor upon it.

Opiata Balsamica,

DEL. DR. GUERRERO.

THIS OPIATA, a sweet discovery, is a certain, safe and convenient remedy for that species of disease so well known as Gleet. Its reputation has been generally established in South America, and has commanded it a written testimonial of the highest order, which is to be seen by those who are desirous to see the speedy and incredible results which have attended its application to all cases of Gonorrhœa.

The OPIATA BALSAMICA is put up in small leaden pots, accompanied with a pamphlet, and may be conveniently carried in the pocket, both by persons travelling, and by those who may wish to avoid exposure, either to a physician or to their friends.

It is in the form of an agreeable paste, and is taken in such a manner as to "admit" "nothing," by being wrapped up in a wafer prepared for that purpose, a sufficient number of which will be delivered with the genuine article. Those who have seen it prescribed, say, that it invariably produces a radical cure of the disease in a few days, without affecting the most delicate constitution, owing to its not containing the slightest mineral or poisonous substance.

Before the agent would offer it to the public in this country, he has had its efficacy tested by several of the most respectable physicians in the city of New York, who have fully justified the declaration, that it is the best medicine they ever used, and they have in consequence, generously consented to be referred to as to the truth of this statement.

Price of paste and wafers, $1.25 per pot, or vial, of JAS. TARRANT, Druggist and Apothecary, corner of Greenwich and Warren streets, New York; and in Philadelphia, of R. MOORE & Brug and Medicine store, S. E. corner of 4th and Chestnut streets, of ROBERTS & BLIO, Druggists, No. 113 N. Second street, and by I. THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Market and 2d streets. oct 24—6ms

Looking Glasses.

PERSONS wishing to purchase Looking Glasses, will find them in great variety at the WAREHOUSE of the subscribers' manufactory, either in gilt, mahogany, or pine frames. Being an *store*, they think they can furnish them somewhat lower than any establishment in the city, and will save purchasers the trouble to walk up. Large ones, from 36 by 20 up to 56 by 30, made to order in the best manner and latest fashions. Plates put in, or furnished without frames. A large assortment of looking glass plates, of the quality usually sold. WILLIAM NEAL & Co. 149 Market St. North side, below 6th, up stairs.

oct 24—3ms

Green County, ss.

IN the Orphans' Court, at September Term, 1835, in the matter of the real estate of JOHN HOOK, late of said county, deceased. On motion, the Court grant a rule upon the heirs and representatives of the said Joseph Hall, deceased, to be and appear at a General Orphans' Court, to be held for said county, on the first Monday in November next, then and there to accept or refuse the real estate of said deceased, at said county of Green, at the valuation thereof.

By the Court, ENOS HOOK, Clerk.

oct 24—3t

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE DRAWING SCHOOL.

THE Drawing School of the Institute, will commence on Tuesday evening, October 27th, at 7½ o'clock, at the Hall of the Institute, and be continued on the same evening, Thursday and Saturday evenings, for two quarters.

Mr. William Rease will superintend the Miscellaneous Department, and Mr. John M'Clure the Department for Artizans and Practical Drawing.

TERMS.—Five dollars per quarter. The pupils under 21 years of age will be limited to the Lectures of the Institute, without any additional charge.

Tickets can be had on application at the Hall of the Institute, between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock, P. M. oct 24—3t

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of the late JOHN A. PARKER, deceased, will please make immediate payment, and those having any claims against said estate are requested for settlement to MARY PARKER, Administratrix.

BOOK BINDING.

Bookbinders and the public generally are informed, the subscriber will continue the business of her late husband, at the old stand, Athenæum Buildings, Franklin Place, where all orders will be thankfully received and promptly executed by oct 24—3t* MARY PARKER.

Public Sale of Real Estate.

ON 3th day, the 12th of the 11th month next, a valuable farm, situated in Byberry township, Philadelphia county, adjoining lands of William Walmsley and others, containing 73 acres of land, bounded and limited, and in good quality as any in the township, in a good state of cultivation, and divided into convenient fields, with a good proportion of woodland. There is also on the premises, two dwelling houses, with wells and pumps therein, near the doors; one house used with house, a large barn, and other buildings, and a young apple orchard of grafted fruit in the prime of bearing. The neighbourhood is well known; any further description is deemed unnecessary. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

oct 17—4t* EZRA CROASDALE.

THE LATEST FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.

THE ALAMODE is enlarged, and put up in the neatest manner; contains the newest and most approved fall fashions, and pants rules. A large sheet, containing a full sized coat draft, patterns of collar, and lappelle; vests, and a miniature coat, with the rules for cutting the same. The above is arranged to suit any rule, and offered at the low price of $1.25 in advance—$1.50 if sent without air months, or $2 at the close of the year. The above named card of 14 splendid figures, if accompanying the Alamode, $2 per annum received.

The *spring and fashions* may be had in 3d street, No 8 South, No 281 and 283 North, or $1 if sent. Patterns but such as are post paid will be accepted from the office.

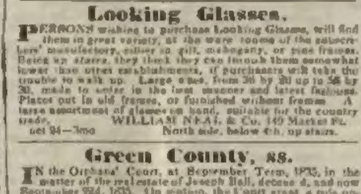
oct 17—2* JAMES H CHAPPELL.

To Contractors.

PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, at Mauch Chunk, until the 1st of October next, at noon, to construct the dams, locks, tow-paths, and other works, necessary to form a navigable navigation along the Lehigh River, with at least five feet depth of water, between Gaskahe Creek, and Wright's Creek, a distance of about 17 miles. For proposal and specifications of the work, apply to E. A. Douglass, the Engineer; or to the undersigned on the line.

JOSIAH WHITE,
Chairman of the Executive Committee of the L. Coal & N. Co.

sep 26—tf Mauch Chunk, Sept. 10, 1835



ISAAC BARTON,
No. 30 South 2d St. Philada.,

Offers for Sale, at Moderate Prices,

SILKS, comprising an extensive assortment of French, Italian, English and India; including superior Chow Satins, and Gros de Naples.

French and English Merino Cloths and Bombazines; Merino long and square Shawls, plain white, and barred; Thibet, Norwich, and Plaid Shawls.

Drab Habit Cloths, suitable for Cloaks; other Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings.

Rose Blankets, Marseilles Quilts, Counterpanes, Red Flannel, Flapping Flannel, Yard wide Flannels, Worsted, Furniture Chintzes and Dimity; Damask Table Linen, Napkins, and other furnishing articles—together with a general assortment of Muslins, Ginghams, Canezous, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

Also—Kattinetts and Cloths, for carriage linings.

oct 10—3mo.

For Sale,

A VALUABLE PAPER MILL, with two Engines and a Machine, situate in Birmingham, Chester and West Fallowfield Townships, Chester county, Pa., 32 miles from Philadelphia, and 7 miles from the Railroad, with 80 acres of land; about 20 acres of meadow and arable land, and 60 in manual timber and timber.

The improvements are a substantial stone Mill House, with a full supply of wash water from springs, conveyed into settling ponds, and thence in pipes to the mill, and into each of the engines, a flow of head and fall sufficient to drive the mill with a full supply of water at all times of the year; three dwelling Houses, a good stone barn, and a large orchard of apple trees, in full bearing. The mill will be sold by the 20th of December next, it will then be sold at public sale, that day, on the premises. Enquire of Messrs. Nicholas & Passmore, merchants, Philadelphia; or to the subscriber, near the premises, at his mills on Doe Run.

oct 3—12t ELISHA PHIPPS.

Cheap Books & Stationery

FOR sale by LEIAH BUNT, 101 Market street, (late of the Mammoth Locust) a large and extensive assortment of Books and Stationery, particularly adapted to the wants of country merchants and others. Terms accommodating for cash or approved credit. may 2—6m

Marshall's Worm Syrup,

AND INFANT PRESERVATIVE.

IS recommended to a certain, safest and others, who have the management of children, as the most safe and effectual worm syrup ever offered to the public.

The symptoms denoting the existence of worms are indigent thin with a variable appetite, foul tongue, offensive breath, head, feet, and limbs badly, with occasional griping and pains about the bowels, sometimes vomiting, sour sick, throughout the eyes heavy and dull, itching of the nose, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth and starting during sleep, attended with a slow fever.

When these symptoms occur, the worm spirit, if taken according to the directions, will effect relief, destroying the worms and the matters or slimy matter in which they are involved, and thereby preventing their reproduction.

The proprietor, with a full knowledge of all the different medicines in use for the destruction of worms, can confidently recommend this syrup as the most safe and effectual vermifuge ever offered to the public. It is entirely free from that deleterious article, pink root, and other dangerous drugs which are sometimes used, and which give rise to vertigo, dimness of sight, *blinded* palpitation, &c.

This syrup, besides being a safe and native vermifuge, is agreeable and pleasant to the taste, and no child will refuse to take it; whereas all the worm medicines at present in use are so nauseous and disagreeable, that it is difficult to persuade children to take them.

This medicine is also happily calculated for preventive and removing many other disorders to which children in their early infancy are subject, such as sour stomach, summer complaints, diarrhœa of looseness, vomiting and purging. It is recommended with the assurance, that much good may be derived from its use, whilst, from its simplicity and innocence, it cannot do any harm.

Prepared and sold at Marshall's drug and chemical store, No. 216 North street, next door to the Western Bank.

The genuine original preparation, the writing signature of the proprietor will be placed on each bottle, except which none will be genuine.

aug 22—cow 3m*

Fashions for Tailors.

Mahan's Improvement, and Practical Application of Ward's Instructor System of Garment Cutting.

THE Subscriber has the pleasure